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NEW EDITION.

THE SORCERER.

An Original Modern Comic Opera

IN TWO ACTS.

WORDS BY

W. S. GILBERT.

MUSIC BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Marmaduke Pointdextre (*an Elderly Baronet*).

Alexis (*of the Grenadier Guards, his Son*).

Dr. Daly (*Vicar of Ploverleigh*).

Notary.

John Wellington Wells (*of J. Wells & Co., Family Sorcerers*).

Lady Sangazure (*a Lady of Ancient Lineage*).

Aline (*her Daughter—betrothed to Alexis*).

Mrs. Partlet (*a Pew Opener*).

Constance (*her Daughter*).

Chorus of Villagers.

ACT I.

Exterior of Sir Marmaduke's Mansion. Mid-day.

(*Twelve hours are supposed to elapse between Acts I. and II.*)

ACT II.

Exterior of Sir Marmaduke's Mansion. Midnight.

THE SORCERER.

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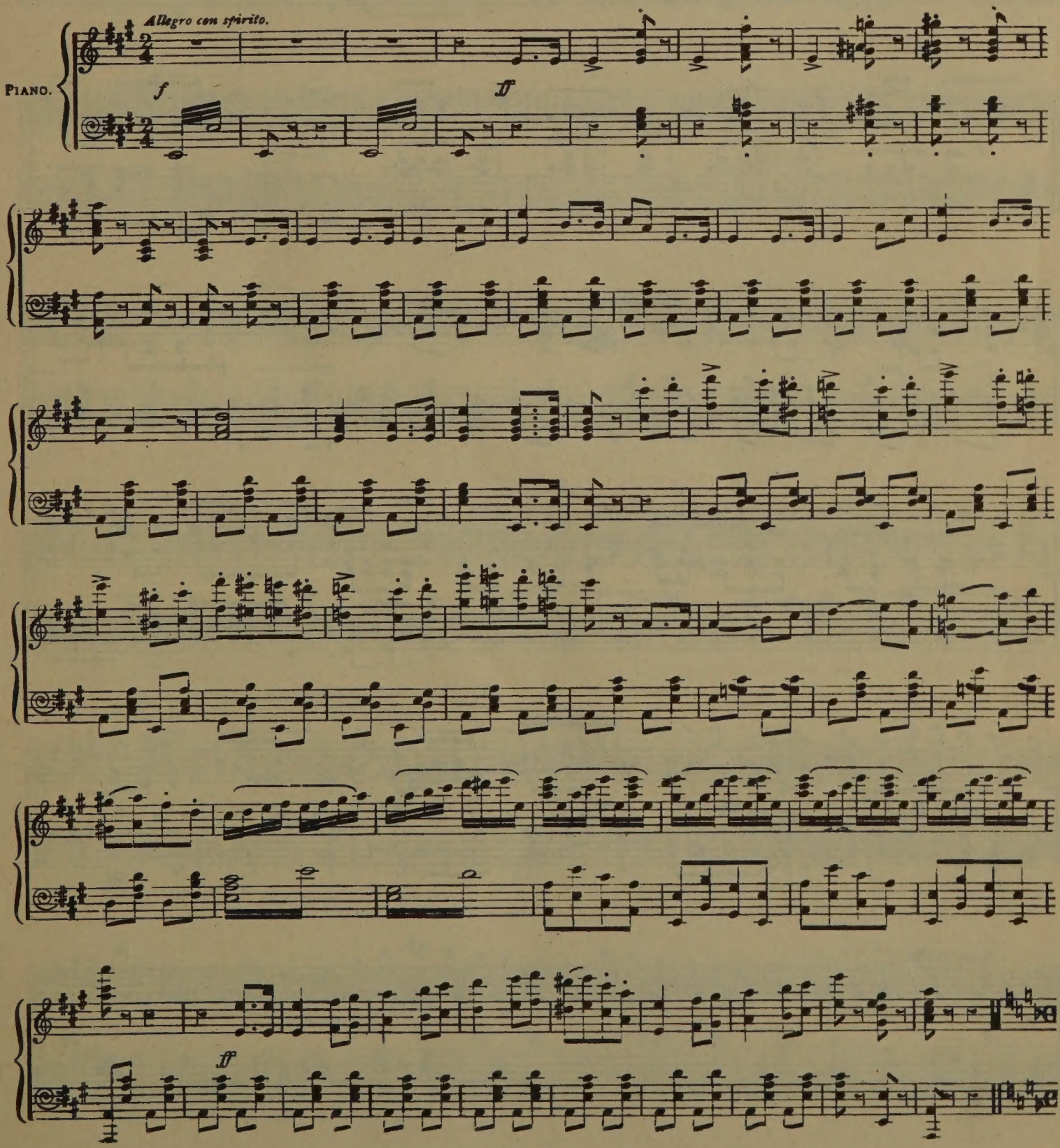
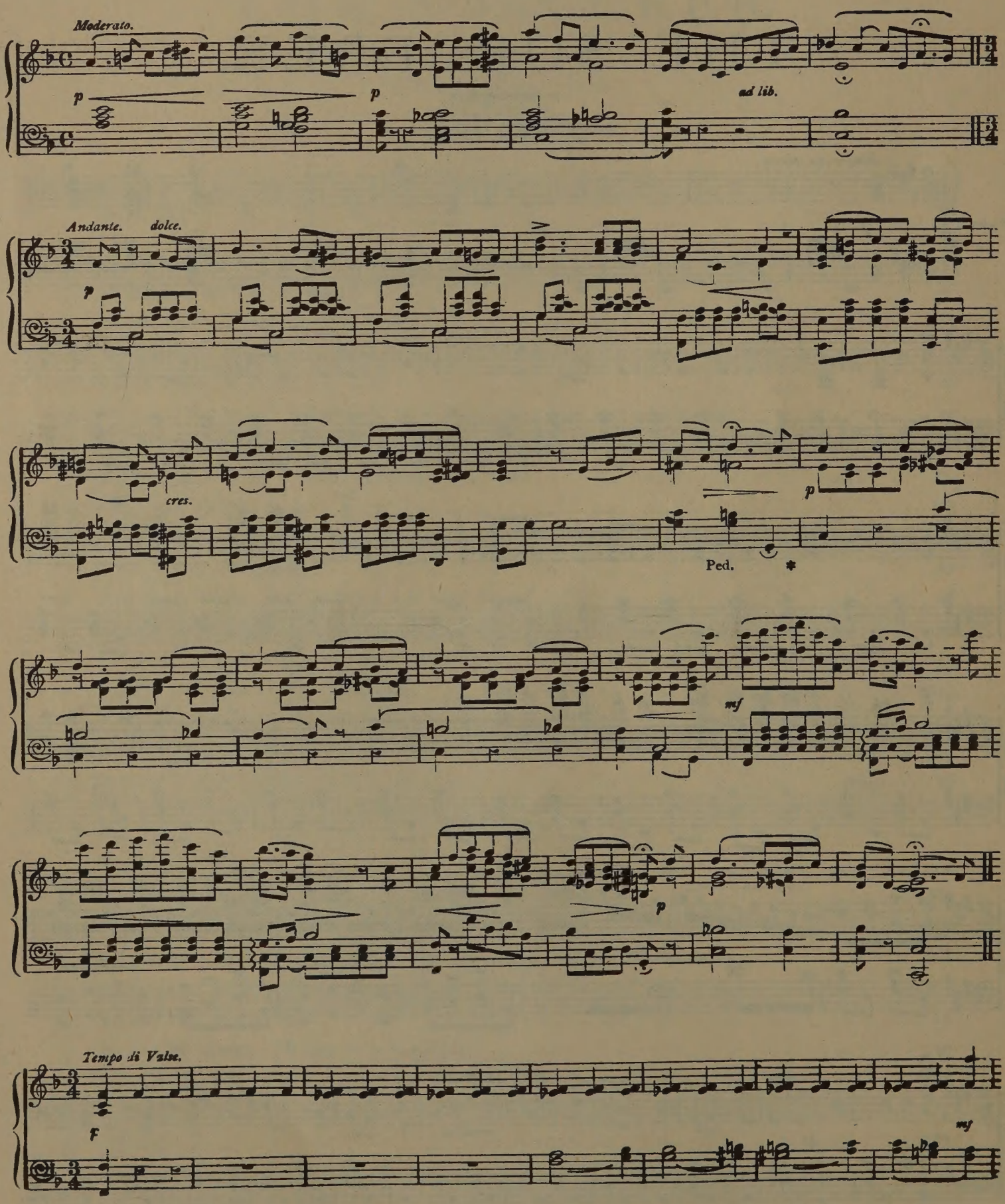
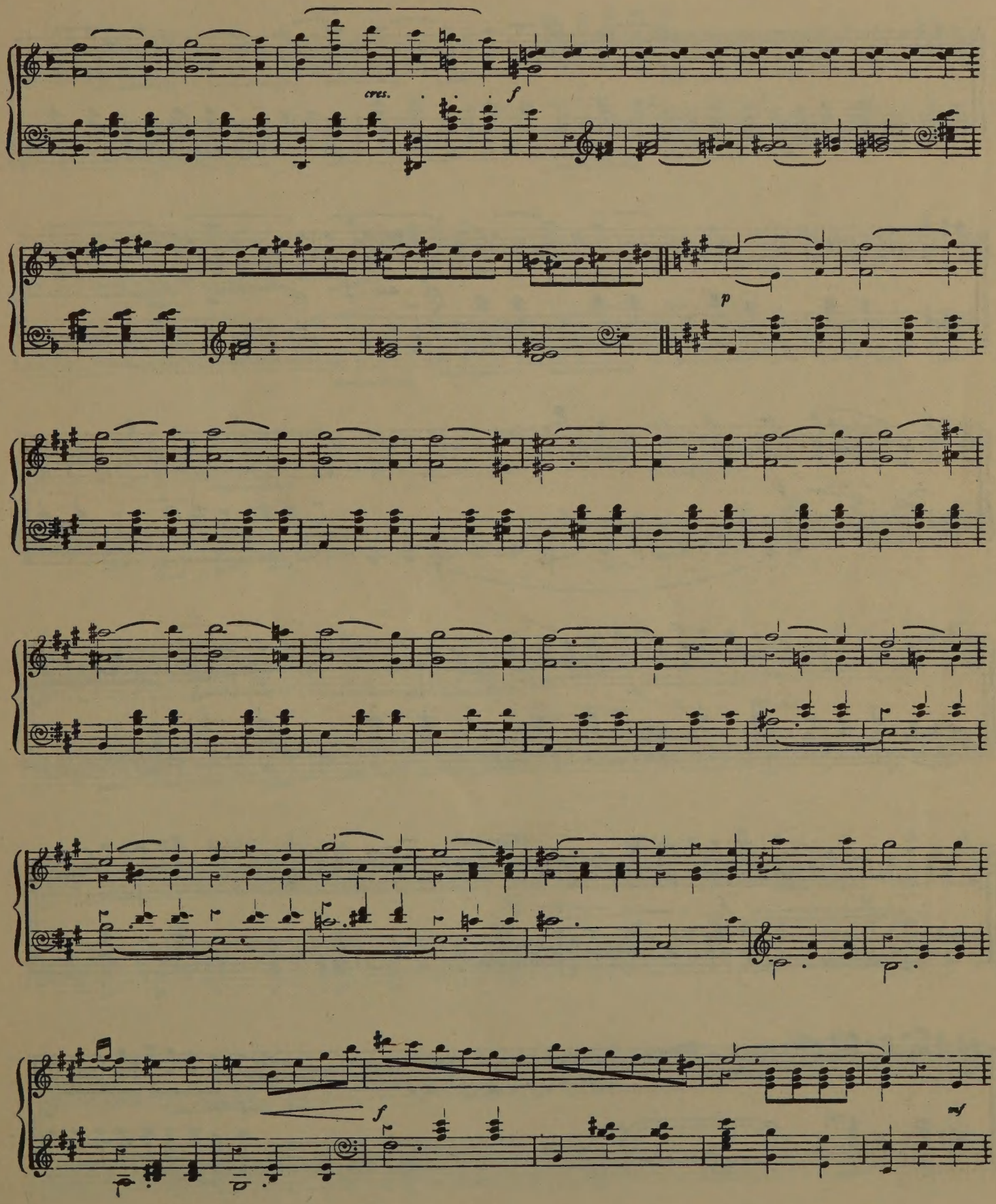
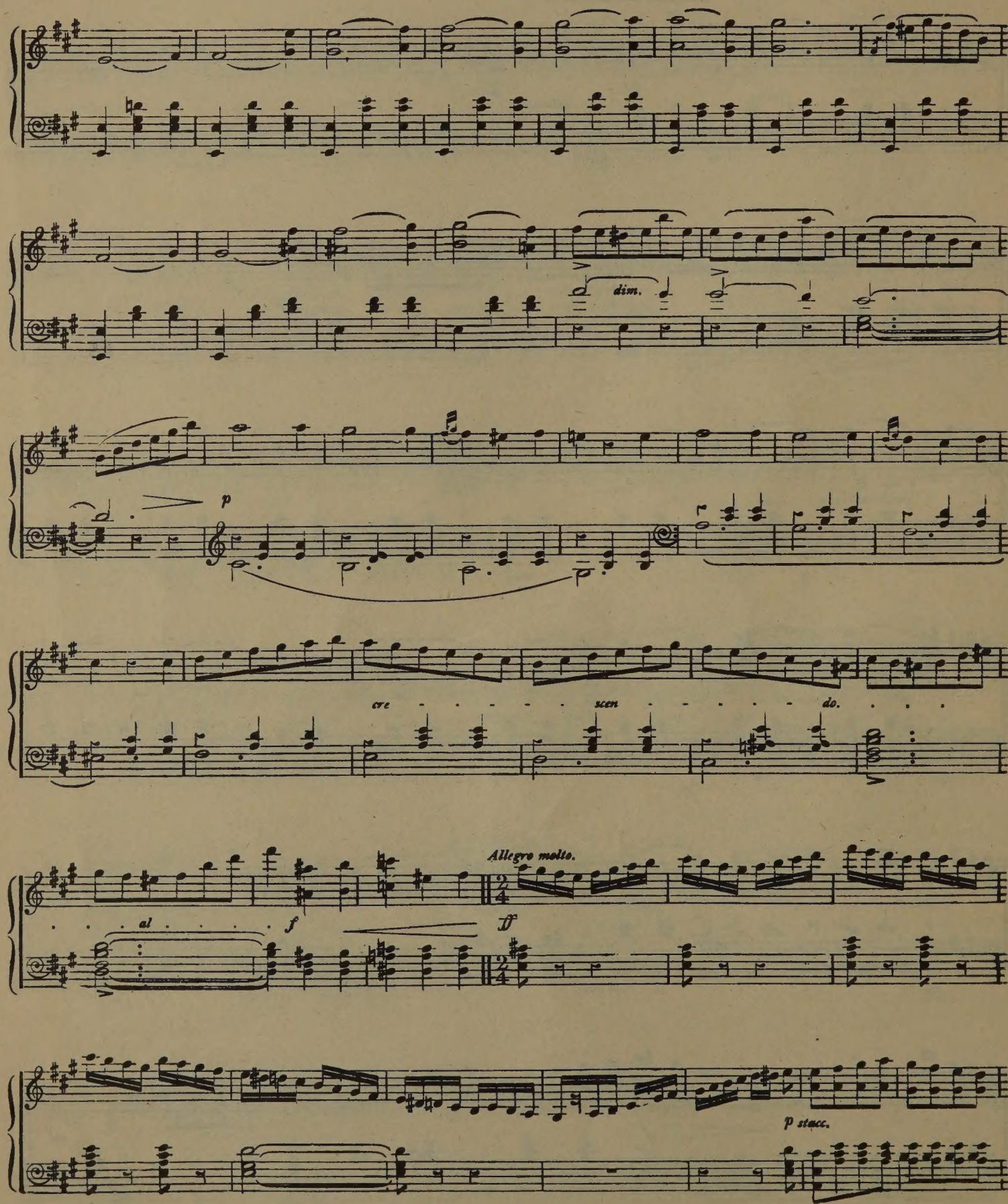
THE SORCERER.

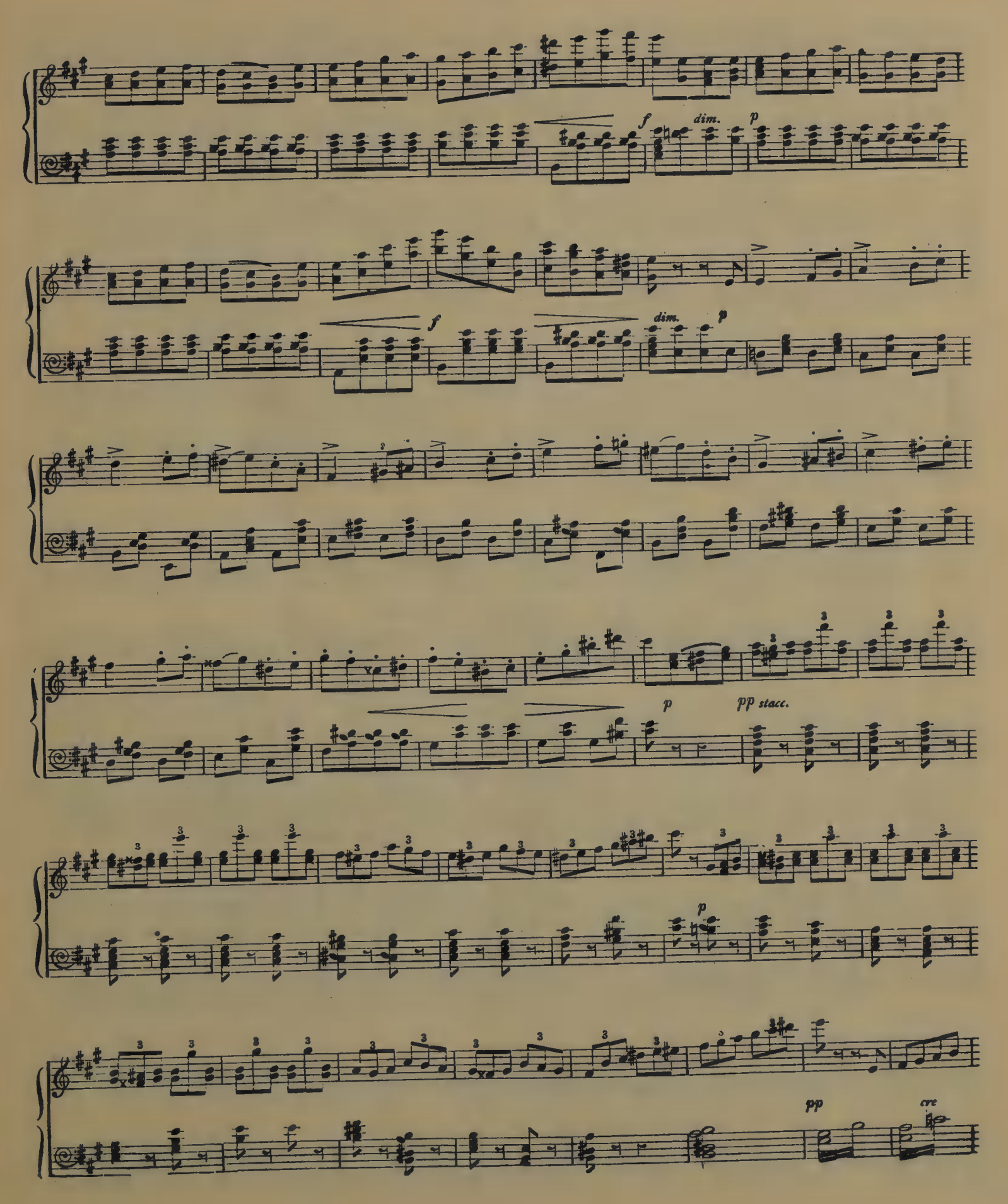
OVERTURE.

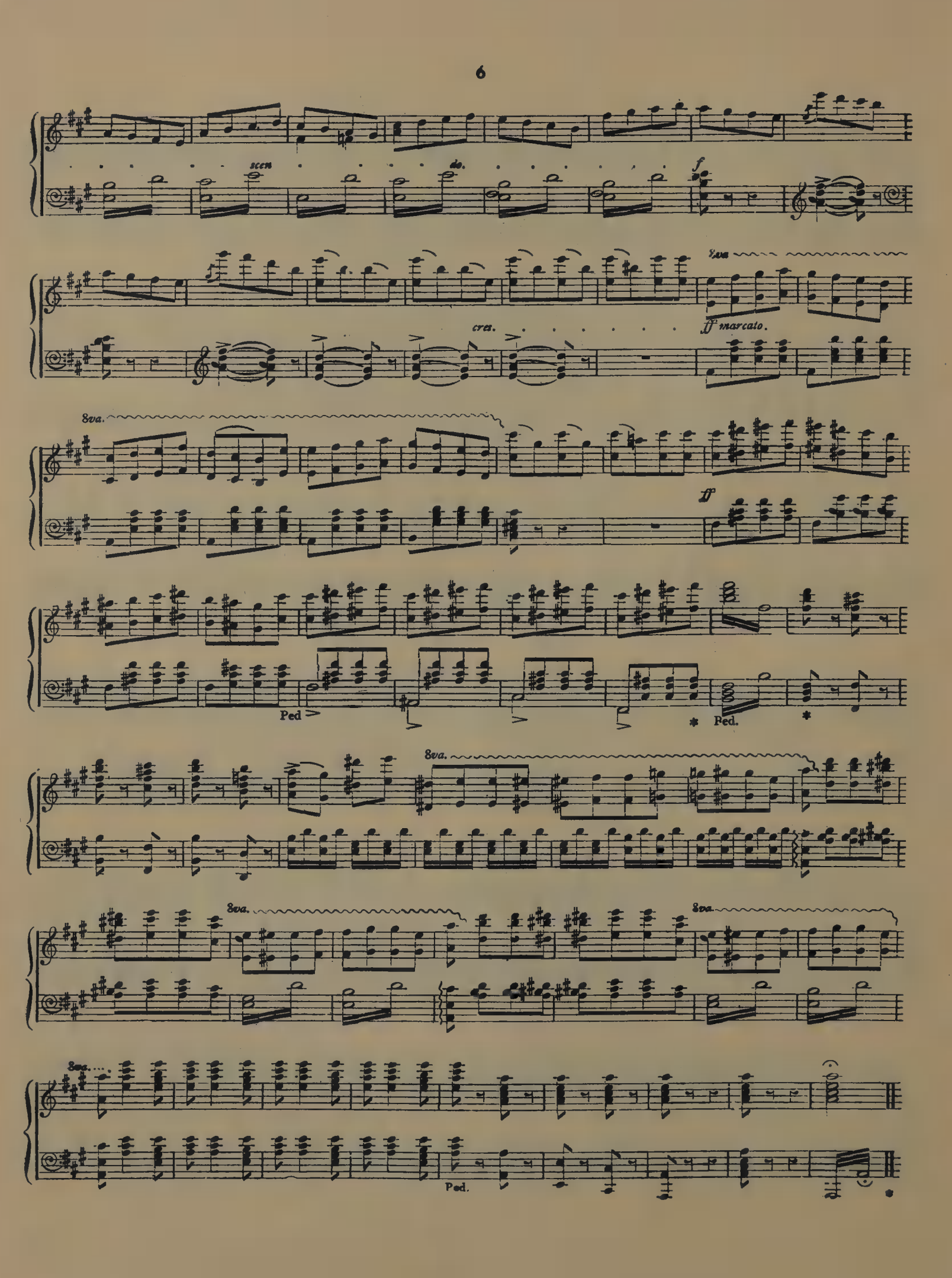



Moderato.
p
p
ad lib.
Andante.
dolce.
p
cres.
p
Ped.
mf
p
Tempo di Valse.
f
mf


cres.
f
p
f
mf

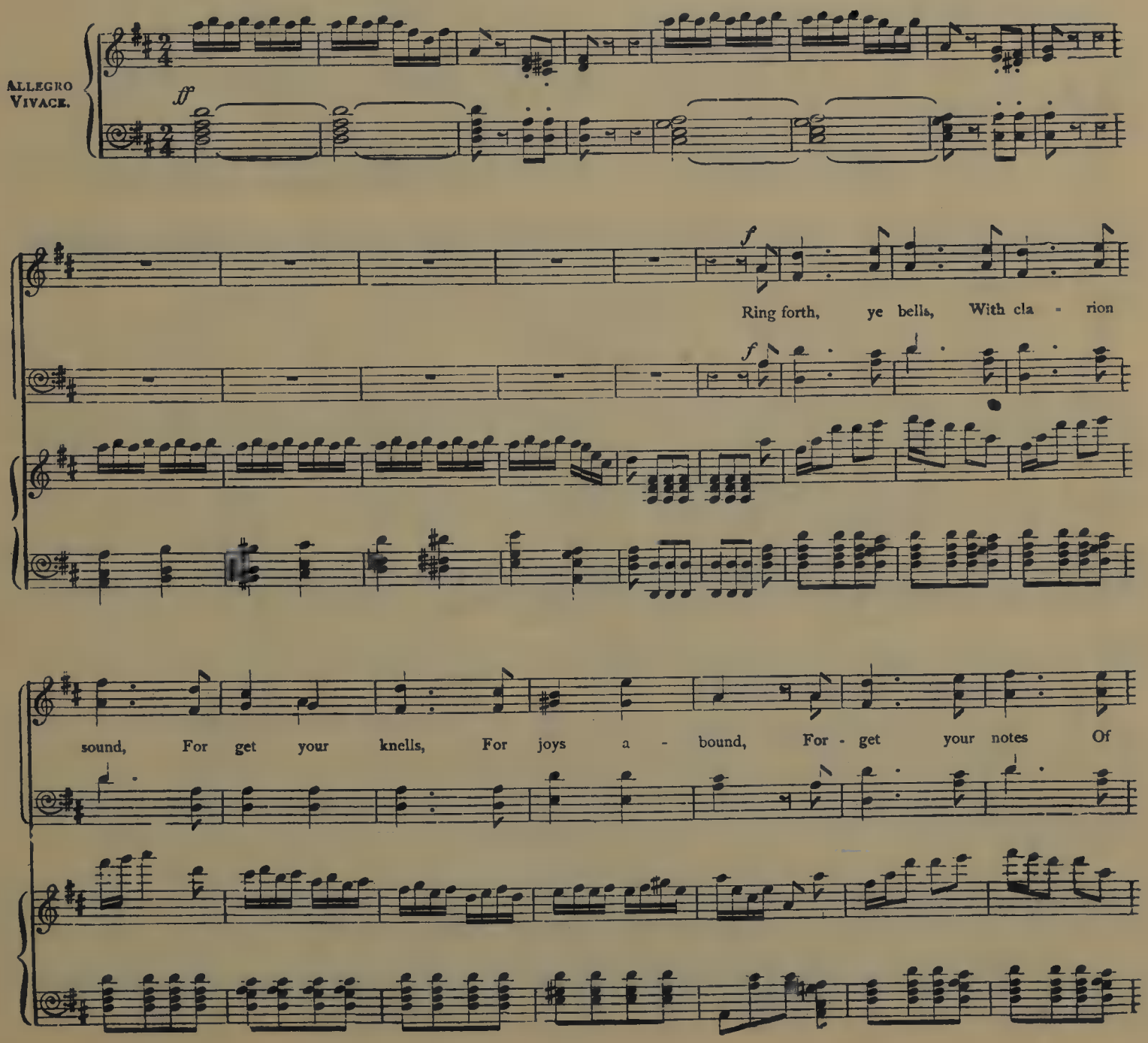

dim.
p
cre - - - - - scen - - - - - do. . . .
al
f
Allegro molto.
ff
p stacc.


f
dim.
p
f
dim.
p
p
pp stacc.
p
pp
cre


scen
do.
f
8va
ff marcato.
cres.
8va.
ff
Ped
Ped.
8va.
8va.
8va.
8va.
Ped.

ACT I.

No. 1. **CHORUS—"Ring forth, ye Bells."**



mourn - ful lay, And from your throats Pour joy to - day. For to - day young A -

mf.

- lex - is In be - trothed to A - line, And that

Young A - lex - is Point - dex - tre, To A - line Sang - - zure.

pride of his sex is At the feast the green,

of his sex is to be next her, on the green, Oh. be

And that pride of his sex is, of his sex is to be next her, At the feast on the green, on the

sure !

green, Oh, be sure! Ring forth, ye bells, With cla - rion sound, For - get your knells, For

joys a - bound, For joys - - - bound, For - get your knells, For joys a - bound. Ring

forth, ye bells, With cla - rion sound, And from your throats Pour joy to -

- day. Ring forth, ye bells, With cla - rion sound, . . For - get your knells, For

1st Volta.

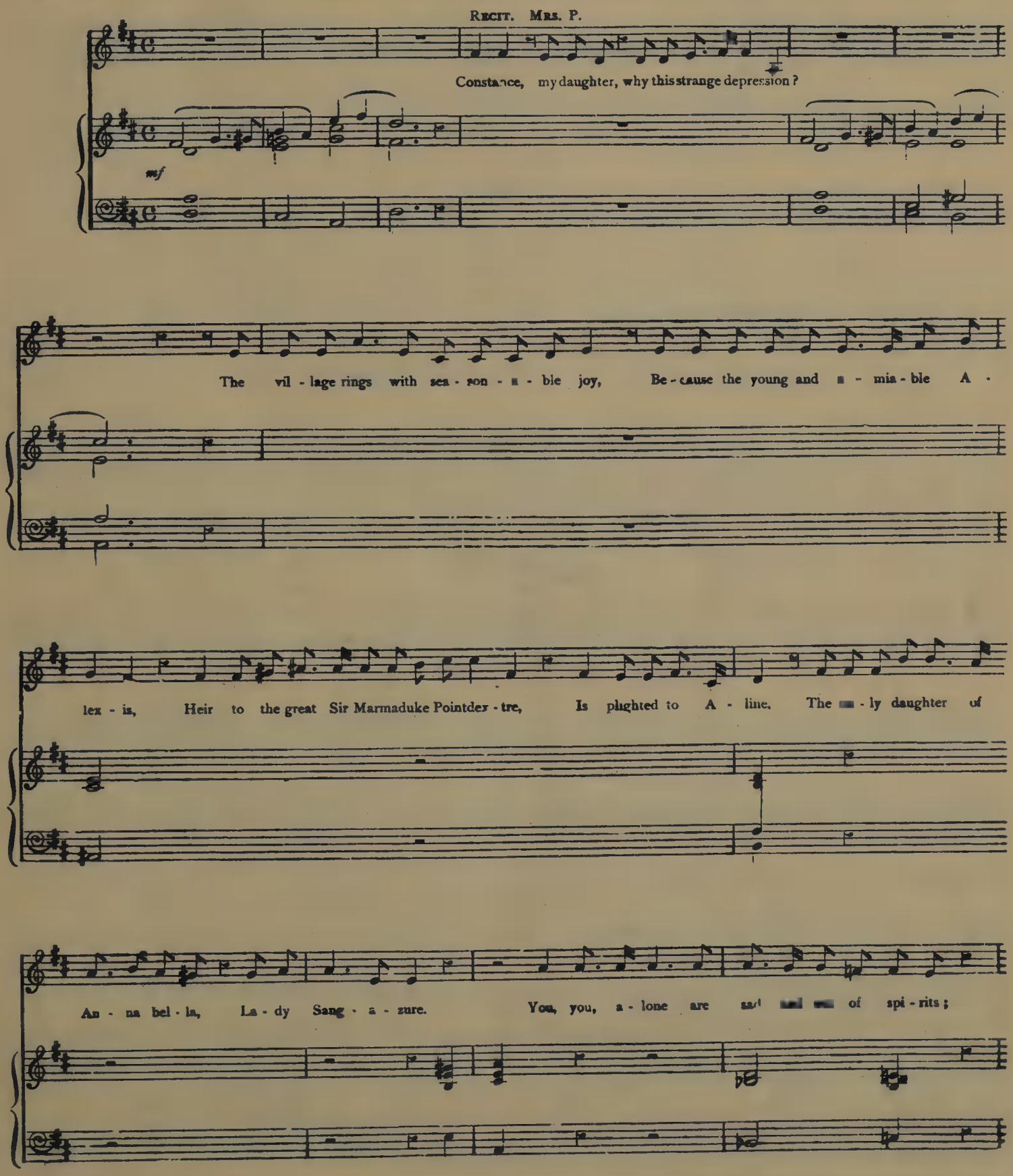
joys a - bound. Ring -bound. Ring forth, ye bells, With cla - rion sound, For - -

- - get your knells, For joys a - bound. Ring, ye bells, Ring, ye bells, Ring, ye

8va.....

bells, With cla - rion sound, For joys a - - bound. . . . . .

No. 2 RECIT.—Mrs. Partlet and Constance.



MRS. P

a tempo.

What is the rea-son? Speak, my daugh-ter, speak!

cres.

a tempo. *stringendo.* *f* *dim*

RECIT. CONSTANCE.

tempo lento.

Oh, mo-ther, do not ask! If my com-plex - ion From red to white should change in quick suc - - sion, And

p *p*

then from white to red, oh, take no no - tice! If my poor limbs should trem - ble with - - - tion,

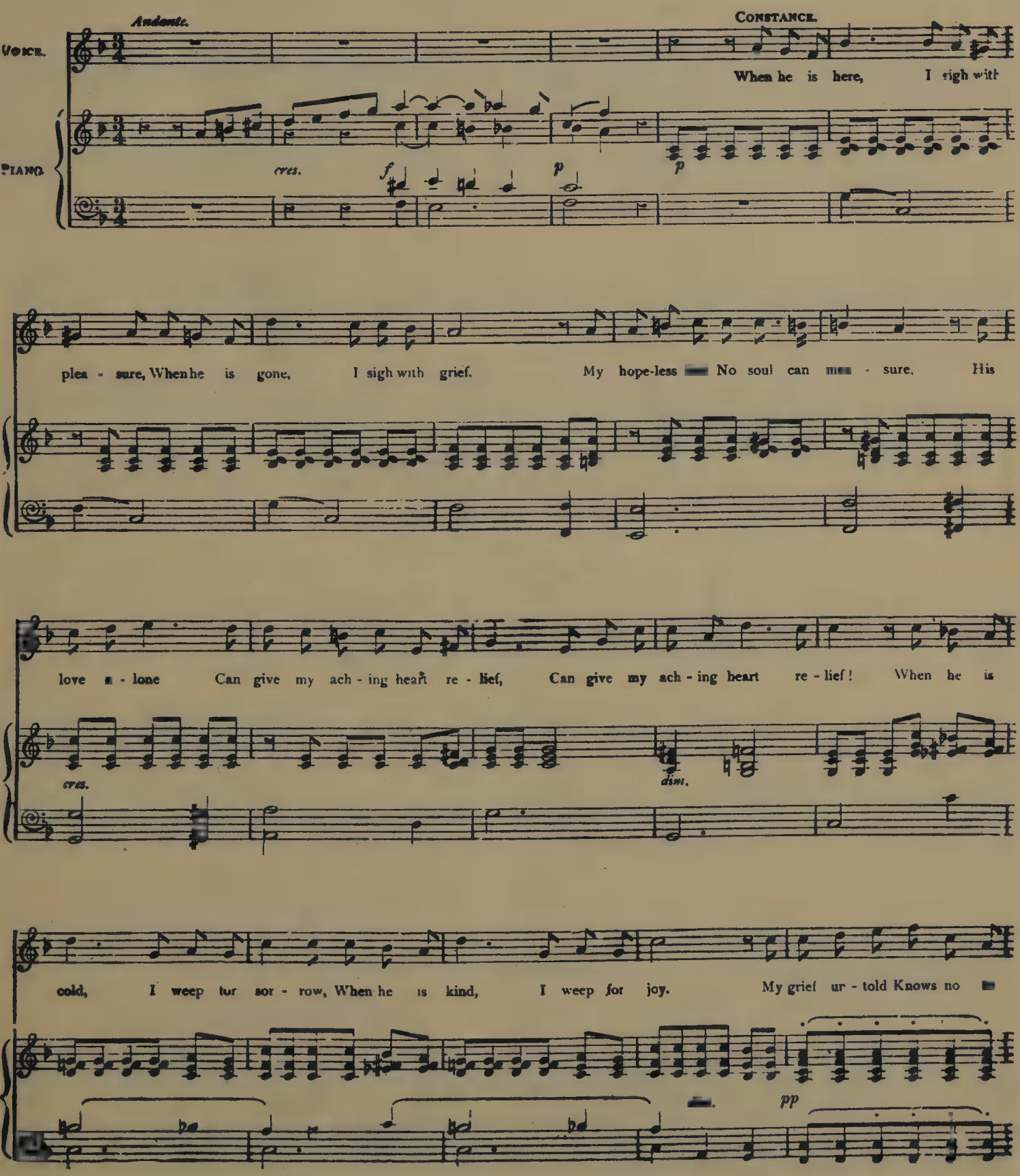
Pay no at - ten - tion, mo-ther, it is no - thing! If long and deep-drawn sighs I

cres.

chance to ut - ter, Oh, heed them not, Their cause must ne'er be known!

dim.

No. [redacted] ARIA—(Constance)—" When He is Here."



rall.

- mor - row. My grief un - told knows no to - mor - row— My woe and No hope, no so - lace, no al - loy! No

cres. colla voce. dim.

hope, no hope, no so-lace, al - loy!

p mf dim. p

Ped. * Ped.

2ND VERSE.

When I - joice, He shows no plea - sure, When I sad, It grieves him not. His

p

so - lemn voice Has tones I trea - sure— My heart they glad, They -lace my un-hap-py lot! They so-lace

cres.

my un - hap - py lot! When I de - spond, My woe they chas - ten, When I take heart, My hope they

dim.

cheer; With fol - ly fond To him I has - ten— With fol - ly fond To him I has - ten— From

dim. *pp*

him a - part, My life is ve - ry sad and drear! My life, my life is ve - ry sad and drear!

rall.

cres. colla voce. *dim.* *p* *mf*

dim. *p*

No 3. **RECITATIVE—Rev. Dr. Daly.**

Voice

Piano.

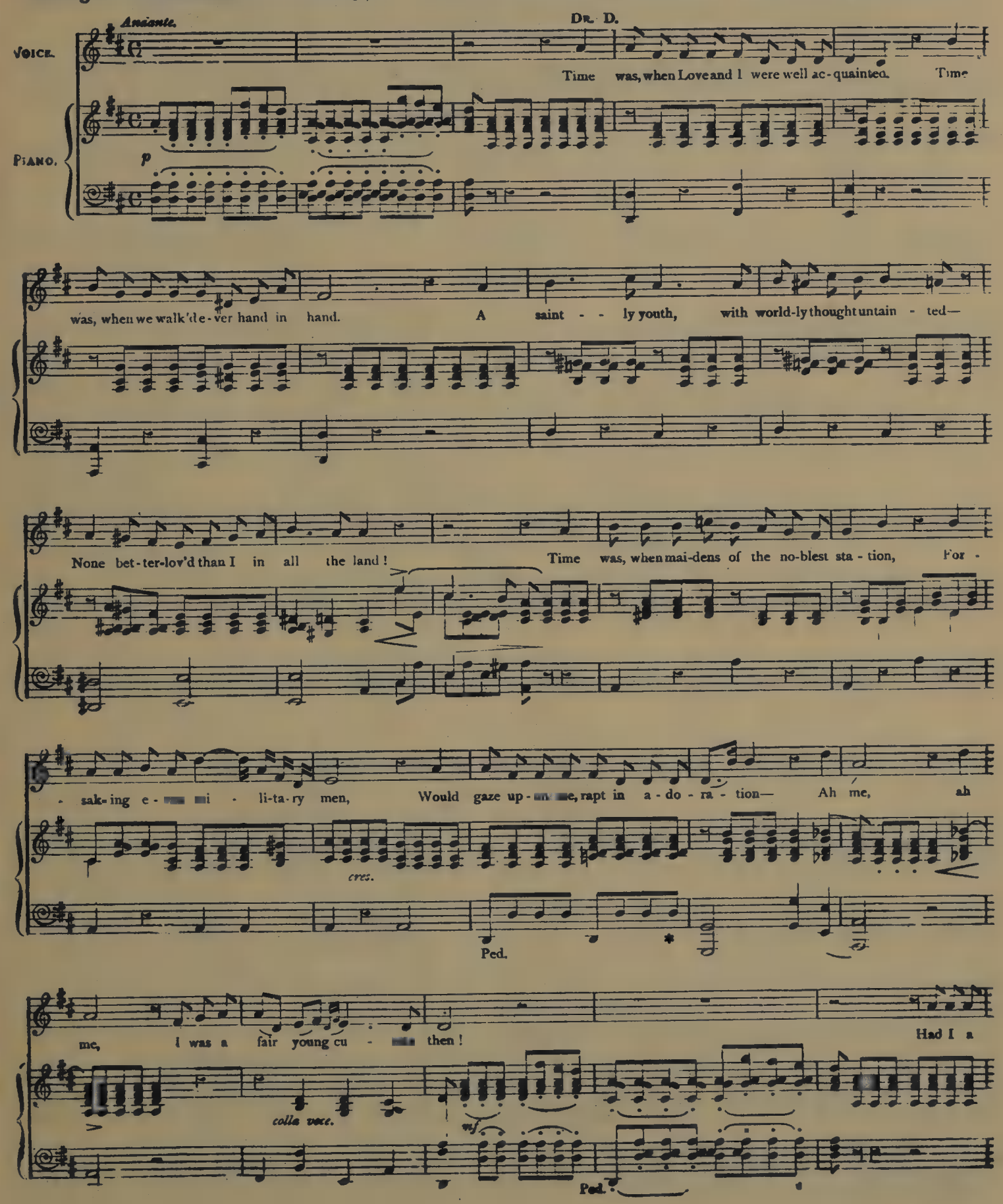
Recit. Dr. D.

The air is charged with - ma - to - ry numbers—

Soft mad - - gals, and drea - lo - lays. Peace, peace, old heart!

Why wa - ken from its slum - The ach - ing mem - 'ry of the old. old days?

No. 3a. BALLAD—(Dr. Daly)—"Time was, when Love and I were well acquainted."



head-ache? sigh'd the maids as - - - bled ; Had I a mild? well'd forth the silent tear ; Did I look pale? then

half a pa-rish trem-bled ; And when I cough'd all thought the end was near ! I had no — no jealous doubts hung

o'er me, For I was lov'd beyond all o-ther men. Fled gild-ed dukes and belt-ed earls be - fore me, Ah

me, ah I was a pale young cu - rate then ! A pale young cu - rate, a pale young

Ped. * Ped. *

cu - rate, Ah me, I was a pale young cu - rate then !

cres. *f* *colla voce.* *p*

RECIT. and MINUET—Sir Marmaduke, Dr. Daly, and Alexis.

DR. DALY.

Sir Mar-maduke— my dear young friend, A - lex - is— On this most hap - py—most aus-pi - cious plight - ing—

PIANO.

Per-mit me, true old friend, to ten - der My best, my ve - ry best, con-gra - tu - la - tions!

SIR M.

Sir, you are most o - bleeg - ing.

ALEX.

Doc - tor Da - ly, My dear old tu - tor, and my va - lued pas - tor, I thank you from the bot - my heart!

Segue minu.

Tempo di menuetto. ("May fortune [illegible] you!" &c.—Spoken.)

ANDANTE.

p

tr. *tr.* *tr.* *tr.*

f

rall.

No. 5. CHORUS OF GIRLS—"With Heart and with Voice."

Allegretto.

PIANO.

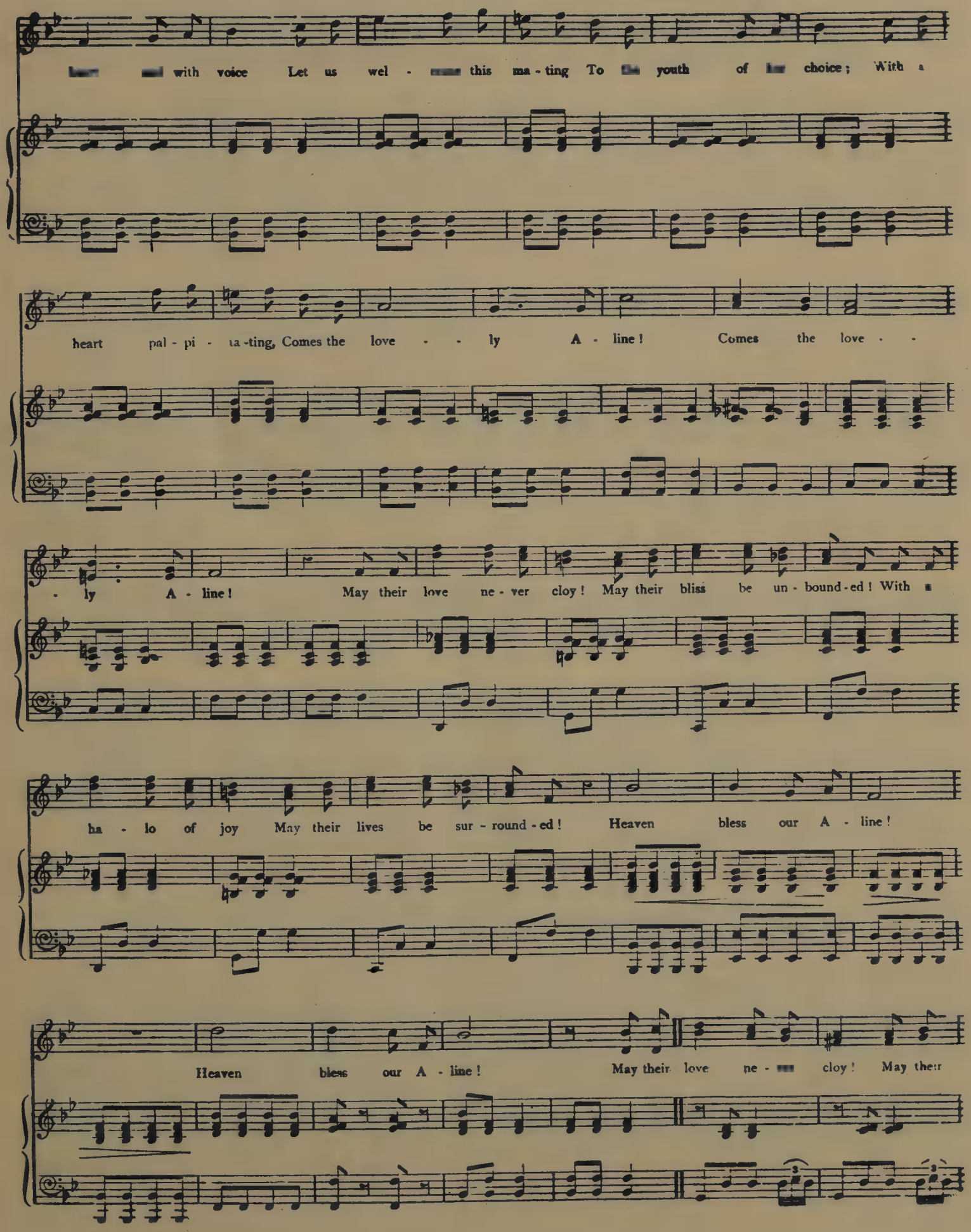
f

dolce.

CHORUS.

With

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*


with voice Let us wel - this ma - ting To youth of choice; With
heart pal - pi - ta -ting, Comes the love - - ly A - line! Comes the love - -
- ly A - line! May their love ne - ver cloy! May their bliss be un - bound - ed! With
ha - lo of joy May their lives be sur - round - ed! Heaven bless our A - line!
Heaven bless our A - line! May their love ne - cloy! May their

bliss be un - bound-ed! With a ha - lo of joy May their lives [illegible] - round-ed! Heaven

bless A - line! . . . . May their love [illegible] - ver cloy!

p

May their bliss be [illegible] - bound - ed! Heaven bless our A - line! . .

cres.

. . . bless our A - line! Heaven bless our A - line!

f *dim.* *p*

rall.

Heaven bless our A - line! bless our A - line! . .

colla voci.

p

. . .

No. 6. RECITATIVE.—Aline.

RECIT. ALINE.

p

My kind - ly friends, I thank you for this greet - ing, And as you

PIANO.

wish me ev - 'ry earth - ly joy, I trust your wish - es may have quick ful - fil - ment!

ARIA.—"Happy Young Heart."

Tempo di valse non troppo vivace

PIANO.

p *cres.* *molto.* *ff*

Ped.

Oh, hap - py young heart! . . . .

cres. *molto.*

Comes thy young lord a - wan - - ing, With

f *dim.* *p*

joy in his eyes, And pride in his breast— Make much of thy prize, For he is the best That

p

e - - ver came a - su - - ing, That came a - su - - ing.

cres.

Yet, yet we must part, Young heart! Yet we must part, Yet we must part,

f *dim.* *p* *cres*

Ped. *

Yet, yet we must part, Young heart! yet . . . we must part! . . . .

f

ff

Ped. *

Oh, mer - ry young heart, ... Bright are the days of woo - - - ing!

cres. molto. *f* *dim.* *p*

But hap - pier far The days un - tried— No

p

sor - row mar, When Love has tied The knot there's no . un - do - . ing, There's

no . . un - do - ing. . . Then, ne - ver to part, Young heart!

p *f* *ff* *dim.* *p*

Ped. *

ne - ver to part, ne - ver to part, Then, ne - ver to part, Young heart! Then,

p *cres.*

ne - - ver to part, ne - ver to part, ne - ver to part,

p

ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver part!

cre - scen - do.

brillante.

ne - ver to part, ... Young heart! . . . ne - ver to . . . . . to . . . . . .

f

part! . . . . . .

No. 7.

RECITATIVE—Lady Sangazure.

Moderato.

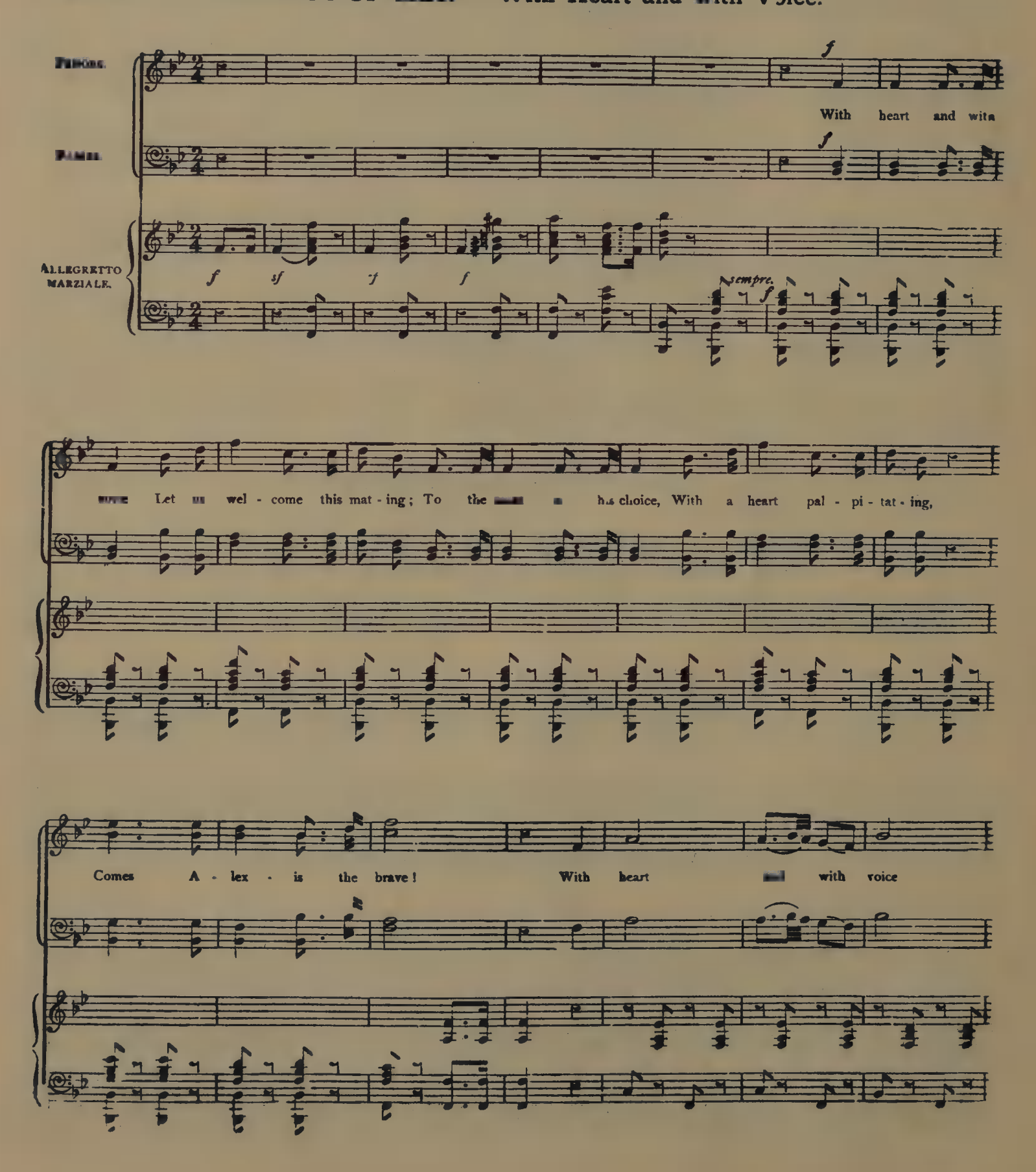
PIANO.

LADY S.

My child, I join in these con - gra - tu - la - tions: Hard not the tear that dims this a - ged

eye! Old mem-'ries crowd a-round me; Tho' I sor - row, 'Tis for my - self, A-line, and not for thee!

No. 8. CHORUS OF MEN—"With Heart and with Voice."



Let us wel - come . . . this ma - - - - ting To the maid of his choice; To the maid of his

choice Comes the brave A - - lex - is, The brave A - lex - is, A - lex - is the

brave

No. 9. DUET—Lady Sangazure and Sir Marmaduke.

SIR MARMADUKE.

ALLEGRETTO.

mf *tr* *p*

Wel-come, joy! a-dieu sad-ness! As Au-ro-ra gilds the day; So those eyes, twin orbs of glad-ness, Chase the clouds of care - way; Ir-re-sis-ti-ble in-cen-tive Bids me hum-bly kiss your hand; I'm your ser-vant most at - ten-tive, Most at-ten-tive to com-mand. Wild with a-do-ra-tion! Mad with fas-ci-nation! To indulge my lamen - ta-tion No oc-ca-sion do I miss! Goad-ed to dis-trac-tion By mad-den-ing in-ac-tion, I find some sa-tis -

L'istesso tempo.

rall. *p stacc.* *cres.*

appassionata.

fac-tion in a - pos-tro-phe like this: "San - ga - zure im - mor - tal, San - ga - zure di - vine!

p

cres. *ff dim.*

Wel-come to my por - tal, An - gel, oh be mine! Im - mor - tal, di - vine! An - gel, oh be mine!"

cres. *ff dim.*

Ir - re - sis - ti - ble in - cen - tive Let me hum - bly kiss your hand; I'm your ser - vant most at - -

p

rall.

- ten - tive, Most at - ten - tive to com-mand!

rall. *tr.*

LADY S.

Sir, I thank you most po - lite - ly For your grace - ful cour - te - see; Com - pli - ment more tru - ly

p

knight-ly Ne-ver yet paid to me! Chi-val-ry is an in-gre-dient Sad-ly lack ing in our

land— Sir, I am your most o-be-dient, Most o-be-dient to com-mand. Wild with a-do-ra-tion! Mad with fas-ci-

p stacc.

na-tion! To in-dulge my la-men-ta-tion No oc-ca-sion do I miss! Goad-ed to dis-trac-tion By madden-ing in-

cres.

ac-tion, I find some sa-tis-fac-tion In a-pos-tro-phe like this: Mar-ma-duke im-mor-tal,

appassionata.

p

Mar-ma-duke di-vine, Take me to thy por-tal, Loved one, oh be mine! Im-

cres. ff dim.

- mor - tal di - vine! Loved one, oh be mine! . . Chi - val - - - ry is

SIR. M.

Wild with a - do - ra - tion! Mad with fas - ci -

cres. ff dim. p

an in - - - gre - - - dient Sad - ly . . lack - - - ing

- na - tion! To in - dulge my la - men - ta - tion No oc - ca - sion do I miss! Wild with a - do - ra - tion! To in -

in . our . . land. Wild with a - do - ra-tion! Mad with fas - ci -

- dulge my la-men - ta-tion No oc - ca-sion do I miss! I'm . . your . . ser - - vant

- na-tion! To indulge my la-men - ta - tion No oc - ca-sion do I miss! To in-dulge my la - men -

most at - - ten - - tive, Most at - - ten - - tive

f

- ta - tion. No oc - ca-sion do I miss! Wild with a - do - ra-tion, Yes, and mad with fas-ci - na - tion! To in-dulge my la - men

f

- mand! Wild with a - do - ration, Yes, and mad with fas-ci - na - tion! To in-dulge my la - men -

f

p

- ta - tion No oc - ca - sion do I miss! Your most - be - dient!

p

- ta - tion No oc - ca - sion do I miss! Your most o - be - dient!

p

rall.

Your most o - be - dient to - mand.

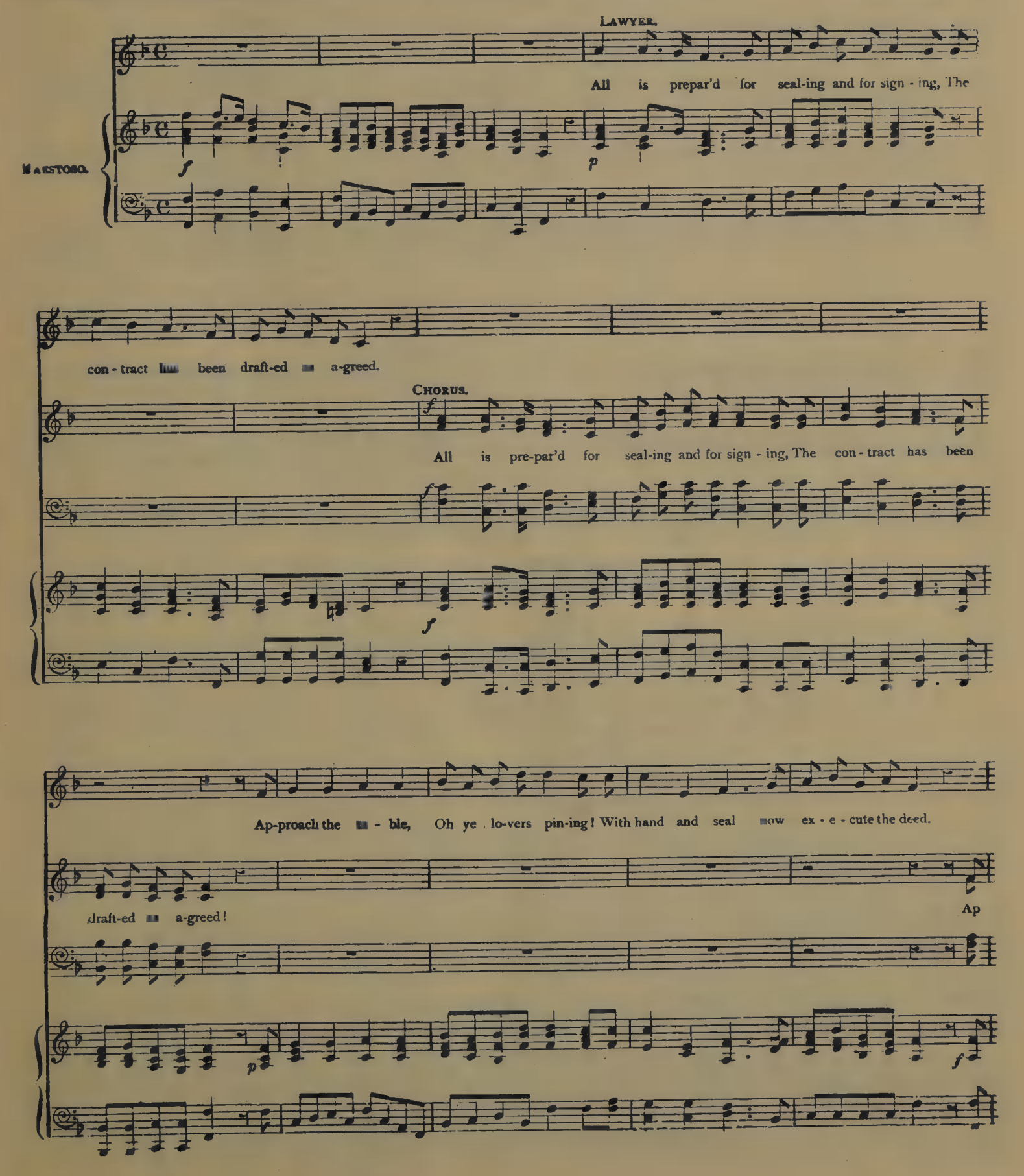
rall.

Your most o - be - dient to - mand.

p

tr

No. 10. ENSEMBLE—(Aline, Alexis, Lawyer, and Chorus)—"All is prepared."



- proach the ta - ble, Oh you lo - ver pin - ing With hand and heart come ex - e - cute the deed.

ALEXIS.

I de - li - ver it, I de - li - ver it, As my act and deed.

ALINE.

I de - li - ver it, I de - li - ver it, As my act and deed.

f *p*

CHORUS.

See, they sign with - out a qui-ver! It then to seal pro -ceed! They de - li-ver it, They de - li-ver it, As their act and deed

f

f

f ALINE.

I de - li - ver it, I de - li - ver it, As my act and deed.

f ALEX

I de - li - ver it, I de - li - ver it, As my act and deed.

f LAWYER.

They de - li - ver it, They de - li - ver it, As their act and deed.

f

They de - li - ver it, They de - li - ver it, As their act and deed.

f

f

ff *attacca.*

Allegro [redacted]

Tempo imo.

f *sf* *sf* *sf*

TREBLE & ALTO.

f

With heart and with voice Let us wel - [redacted] this mat-ing; Leave them

TENOR.

f

With heart and with voice Let us wel - [redacted] this mat-ing; Leave them here to re - joice, With true

BASS.

f

here to [redacted] - joice, With true love pal - pi - ta - - - ting, Leave them

love pal - pi - ta - ting, A - - lex - is the brave! With heart

8va.

here to re - joice, With true love pal - pi - ta - ting;

and with voice Let us wel - come . this ma - - ting! Leave them

8va.

Heaven bless our A - line! . . . The love - - ly A - line! A -

here to re - joice, Leave them here to re - joice, A - lex - - is the brave! A -

8va.

8va.

ff

- lex - is the brave And the love - ly A - line!

- lex - is the brave And the love - ly A - line!

8va.

No. 11. BALLAD—(Alexis)—"For Love Alone.'

Andante espressivo.

VOICE.

PIANO.

ff *dim.* *p*

Love feeds on ma - ny kinds of food, I know; Some love for rank, and for du - ty; Some give their hearts a - way for emp - ty show, And o - thers love for youth and beau - ty. To love for mo - ney all the world is prone; Some love themselves, and live all lone - ly: Give me the love that loves love a - lone— I ove that love, I love it

p *rall.* *f a tempo.* *p* *rall.* *f a tempo.*

Ped.

on - ly! I love that love, I love it on - ly! Give the love that loves for love a - lone--

Ped. *

love that love, I love it on - ly!

colla voce. ff dim.

Ped. *

What for a - ny o - ther joy can thirst, Whose lov-ing wife a - dores him du - ly?

p

Want, mi - - ry, and care may work their worst, If lov-ing wo-man loves you tru - ly. A lov - er's thoughts are e - ver

rall.

with his own—None tru - ly lov'd is e - ver lone - ly: Give the love that loves for love a -

p

colla voce.

f a tempo.

lone— I love that love, I love it - ly! I love that love, I love it on - ly! Give

f

Ped. Ped. *

ff

me the love that loves for love a - lone— I love that love, I love it on -

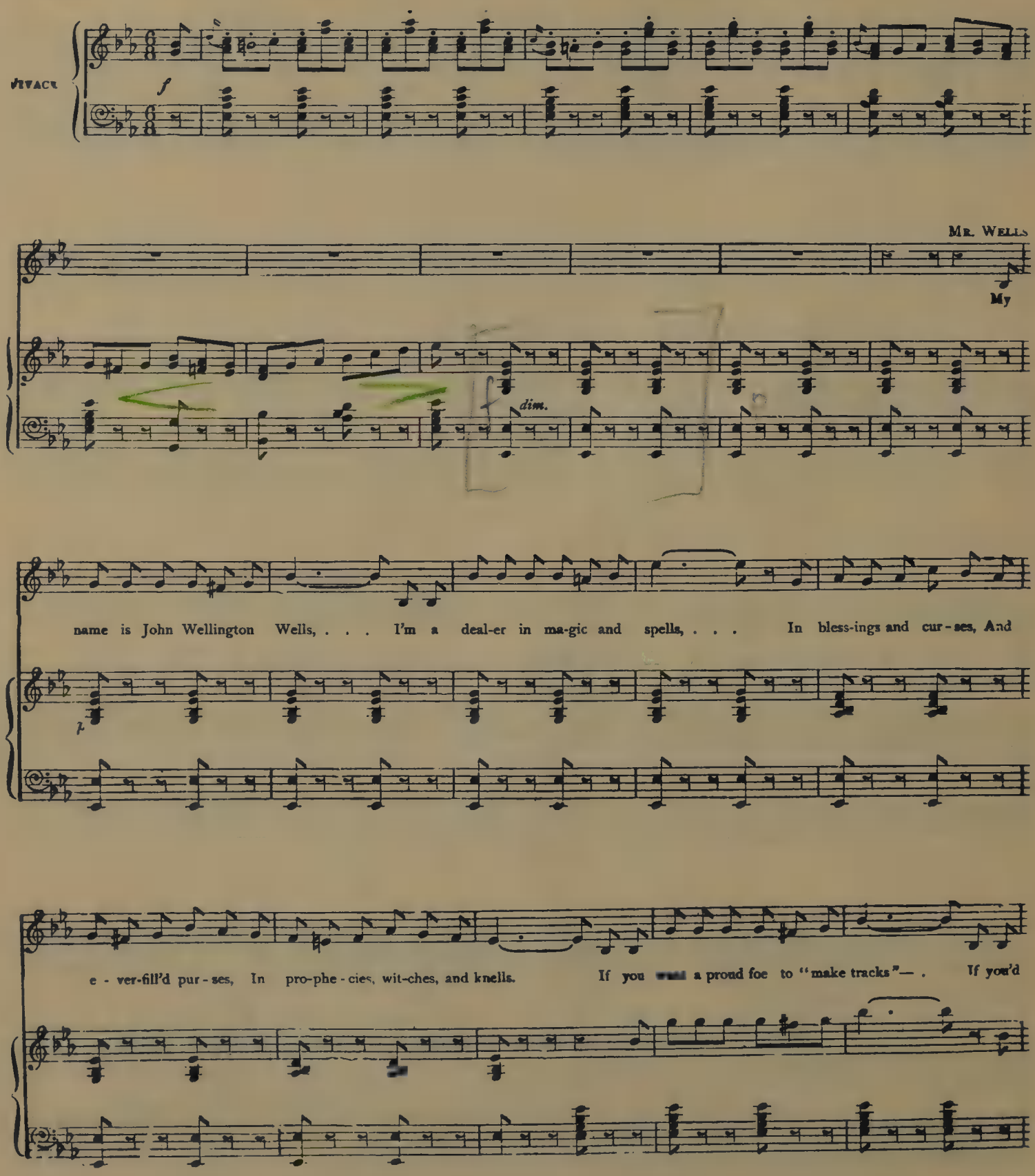
f ff colla voce.

- ly!

ff

dim.

No 12. SONG—(Mr. Wells)—"My name is John Wellington Wells."



melt rich un - cle wax— . . . You've but look in On the re - si-dent Djinn, Number sev - en - ty, Sim-me-ry

Axe. . . . We've a first-rate as - sortment of ma - gic; And for rais-ing a posthumous shade, With ef

- fects that are co - mic or tra - gic, There's no cheap-er house in the trade. . . . Love - phil-tre, we've quan-ti - ties

of it! And for know-ledge if a - ny one burns, . . . We're keep - ing ve - ry small pro-phet, pro-phet Who

brings us unbound-ed re - turns: For he can pro-phe-sy With wink *of* his eye, Peep with se - cu - ri - ty

In - to fu - tu - ri - ty, Sum up your his - to - ry, Clear up a mys - te - ry, Hu - mour pro - cli - vi - ty

For a ma - ti - vi - ty, for a ma - ti - vi - ty; He has answers o - ra - cu - lar, Bo - gies spec - ta - cu - lar,

more →

Te - tra - pods tra - gi - cal, Mir - rors ma - gi - cal, Facts as - tro - no - mi - cal, So - lemn or co - mi - cal,

And, if you want it, he Makes a re - duc - tion on ta - king a quan - ti - ty! Oh! . . . . If

cre - scen - do.

f *p*

- ny - one a - ny-thing lacks, . . He'll find it all rea - dy in stacks, . If he'll on - ly look in On the

si - dent Djinn, Num-ber se - ven - ty Sim - me - ry Axe!

f

He raise you hosts Of ghosts. And that, with - out re - flec - tors: And

p

cree - py things With wings, And gaunt and gris - ly spec - tres; He can fill you crowds Of

shrouds, And hor - ri - fy you vast - ly; He can rack your brains With chains, . . And

gib - ber - ings grim and ghast - ly! Then, if you plan it, he Chan-ges or - ga - ni - ty, With ur - ba - ni - ty

Full of sa - ta - ni - ty, Vex - es hu - ma - ni - ty With an in - a - ni - ty Fa - tal to va - ni - ty,

Driv-ing your foes to the verge of in - sa - ni - ty! Bar - ring tau - to - lo - gy, In de - o - lo - gy,

more →

Lec - tro - bi - o - lo - gy, Mys - tic - sol - - gy, Spi - rit phil - ol - o - gy, High-class as - tro - lo - gy,

ritard. *a tempo.* *f*

Such his know-ledge, he Is - n't the - quire - po - lo - gy! Oh! . . . . . My

cres. *ritard.* *f* *dim.* *p*

name is John Well - ing - ton Walls. . . I'm a deal - er in ma - gic and spells, . . In bless-ings and cur - ses, And

e - ver - fill'd pur - ses, In pro - phe - cies, witch - es, and knells. . . And if a - ny - one a - ny-thing lacks, . . . He'll

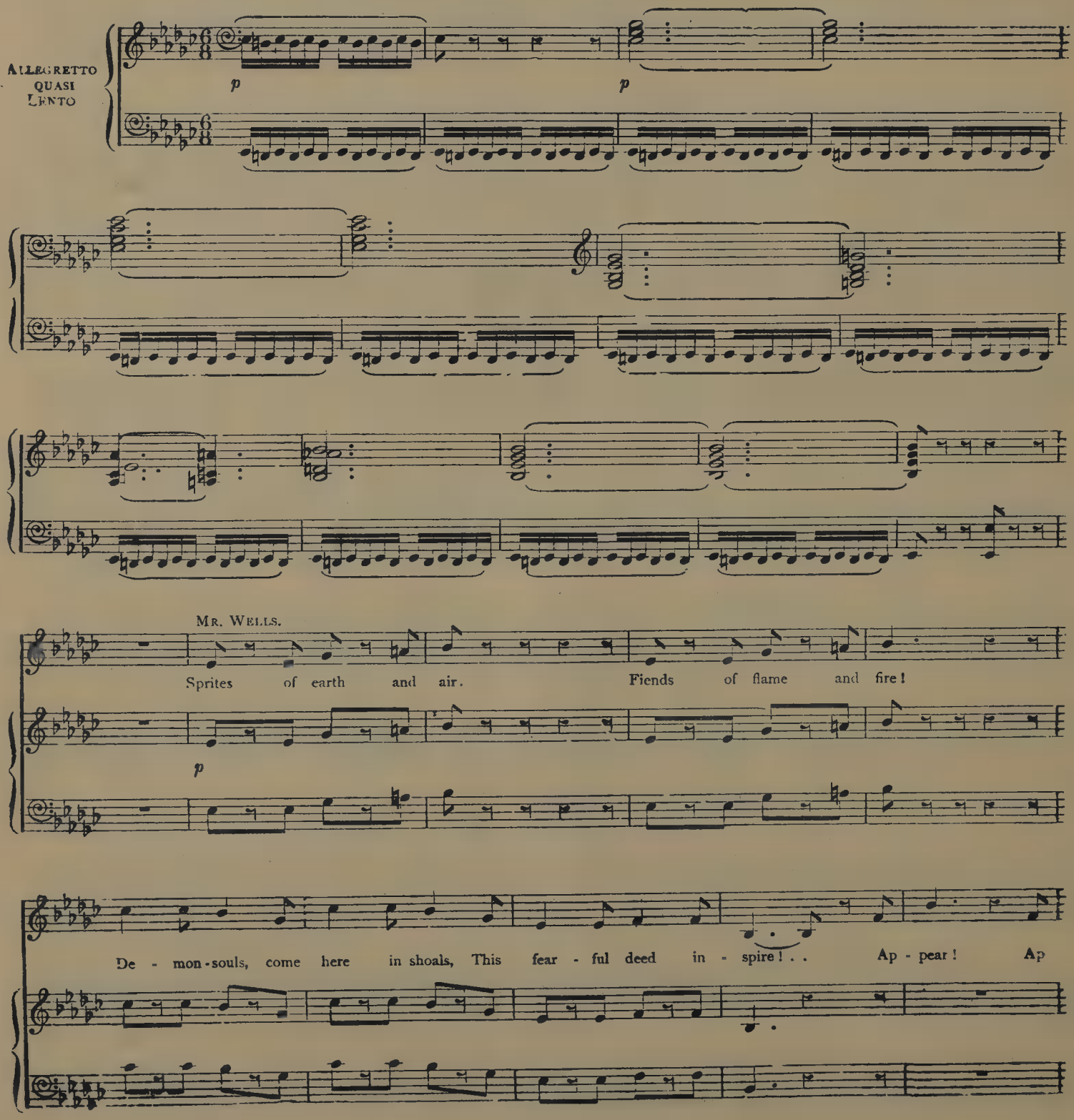
cres. *molto.*

find it all rea - dy in stacks, . . If he'll on - ly look in On the re - si - dent Djinn, Number se-ven - ty, Simmer - y

Axe

ff

No. 13. INCANTATION—Aline, Alexis, Mr. Wells, and Chorus.



- - pear! Ap - pear!

CHORUS.

dim.

Good mas - ter, we here!

MR. WELLS.

Noi - some hags of night! Imps of dead - ly shade! Pal - lid ghosts, a -

8va.

8va.

rise in hosts, And lend me all your aid! Ap - pear! Ap - pear! Ap - pear!

8va.

CHORUS.

Good mas - ter, we

dim.

here! . . . . . .

Piu vivo.

ALEXIS.

Hark! hark! they as - sem - ble,

Piu vivo.

ALINE.

These fiends of the night! Oh, A - lex - is, I trem - ble! Seek safe - ty in flight!

cres.

f

Let us fly . . . . to the far land, Where peace and plen - ty dwell Where the

fp

sigh . . . of the sil - ver strand Is echoed in ev' - ry shell. To the joys . . . that land will give On the

wings of love we'll fly, In in - [redacted] there . . . to live, In

p

in - [redacted] there . . . to die, In in - no-cence there [redacted]

cres.

live, . . . there to die, ... to live . . . and

f *sf* *colla voce.*

Ped. Ped.

a tempo.

ALINE.

die. Too late! . . too late! . . It

ALEXIS.

Too late! . . too late! . . It

MR. WELLS.

Too late! . . too late! . . It

CHORUS. *f*

Too late! . too late! . . That may not be! . .

f

a tempo.

f *fp* *f* *fp*

may not be! That

may not be! That

may not be! That

dim.

That hap - - py fate is not for thee, . . .

dim.

p

pp

hap - - - py fate is not for thee! . . .

pp

hap - - - py fate is not for thee! . . .

pp

hap - - - py fate is not for thee! . . .

pp

. . . . . is not for thee! . . .

pp

dim.

pp

MR. WELLS. *Andante Moderato.*

Now, shrivelled hags, with poi - son bags Dis - charge your loath - some loads! Spit flame and fire, un -

f

- ho - ly choir! Belch forth your ven - om, toads! Ye de - mons fell, with yelp and yell, Shed

f

cur - ses far a - field! Ye fiends of night, your fil - thy blight In noi - some plen - ty

yield! (*Spoken*)—Number one!

(*Spoken*)—Number two!

CHORUS.

It done! One too few!

It is done! One too few!

8va. 8va.

ppp *f* *f*

(*Spoken*)—Number three!

f

Set us free! set us free! our work is

f

Set us free! set us free! our work is

ff

done! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . .

done! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . .

ff

ALINE. *pp*

Let us fly to a far off land, Where peace and plen - ty dwell, Where the

ALEXIS. *pp*

Let us fly to a far off land, Where peace and plen - ty dwell, Where the

MR. WELLS.

Too late! too

CHORUS. *f*

Set us free! set us free!

f

pp

sigh of the sil - strand Is e - choed in ev' - ry shell. Let fly! let

sigh of the sil - ver strand Is e - choed in ev' - ry shell. Let us fly!

late!

Too late! too late! too late! too

Set us free! set us free! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha!

fly! let us fly. let us fly! let us fly! let us fly! . . . . .

let fly! let fly! let us fly! let us fly! . . . . .

late! it may not be! That hap - py fate is not for thee. . . . . .

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . . .

dim. *al* *fine.* *pp* *Attacca final.*

No. 14. FINALE—"Now to the Banquet we Press."

ALLEGRETTO. *p* *cres.*

f *ff*

1st time. *2nd time.*

f CHORUS.

Now to the ban - quet we press, Now for the eggs and the ham! . . Now for the mus-tard and

cress, Now for the straw - ber - ry jam! . . Now for the tea of our host! . .

Now for the rol - lick-ing bun, . . . Now for the muf-fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly

Lunn! . . Now for the muf - fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

p

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

eggs . . . . . and the ham,

cres.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

ff

cres.

f

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber - ry jam, And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the

gay Sal - ly Lunn And the straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the

bun, bun, Oh! the

straw - ber - ry, straw - ber-ry jam, bun, bun, Oh! . . . . . the

straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the

rol - lick-ing, rol - lick-ing bun! . .

rol - lick-ing, rol - lick-ing bun! . .

ff

Segue récit.

RECIT. SIR M.

Be hap-py all, the feast is spread be-fore ye! Fear nothing, but enjoy yourselves, I pray!

f *f*

Eat, aye, and drink, be mer-ry, I im-plore ye; For once let thought-less fol-ly rule the

fp *trem.*

Allegretto.

day!

cres. *ff* *p*

Eat, drink and be gay; Ban-ish all wor-ry and sor - - row, Laugh gai-ly to

day, Weep (if you're sor - - ry) to-mor-row! Come, pass the cup round,

I will go bail for the li-quor; It's strong, . . I'll be bound, For it was brew'd by the

vi - car! It's strong, . . I'll be bound, For it was brew'd by the vi - car!

cres.

ALINE.

None know - ing he . . At brew - ing a jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

CONS.

None so know - ing he . . At brew - ing jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

LADY S.

None so know - ing as he . . At brew - ing a jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

MRS. P.

None know - ing as he . . . At brew - ing a jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

ALEX.

None know - ing as he . . . At brew - ing jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

DR. D.

None so know - ing as he . . . At brew - ing jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

SIR M. AND NOTARY.

None know - ing as he . . . At brew - ing a jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

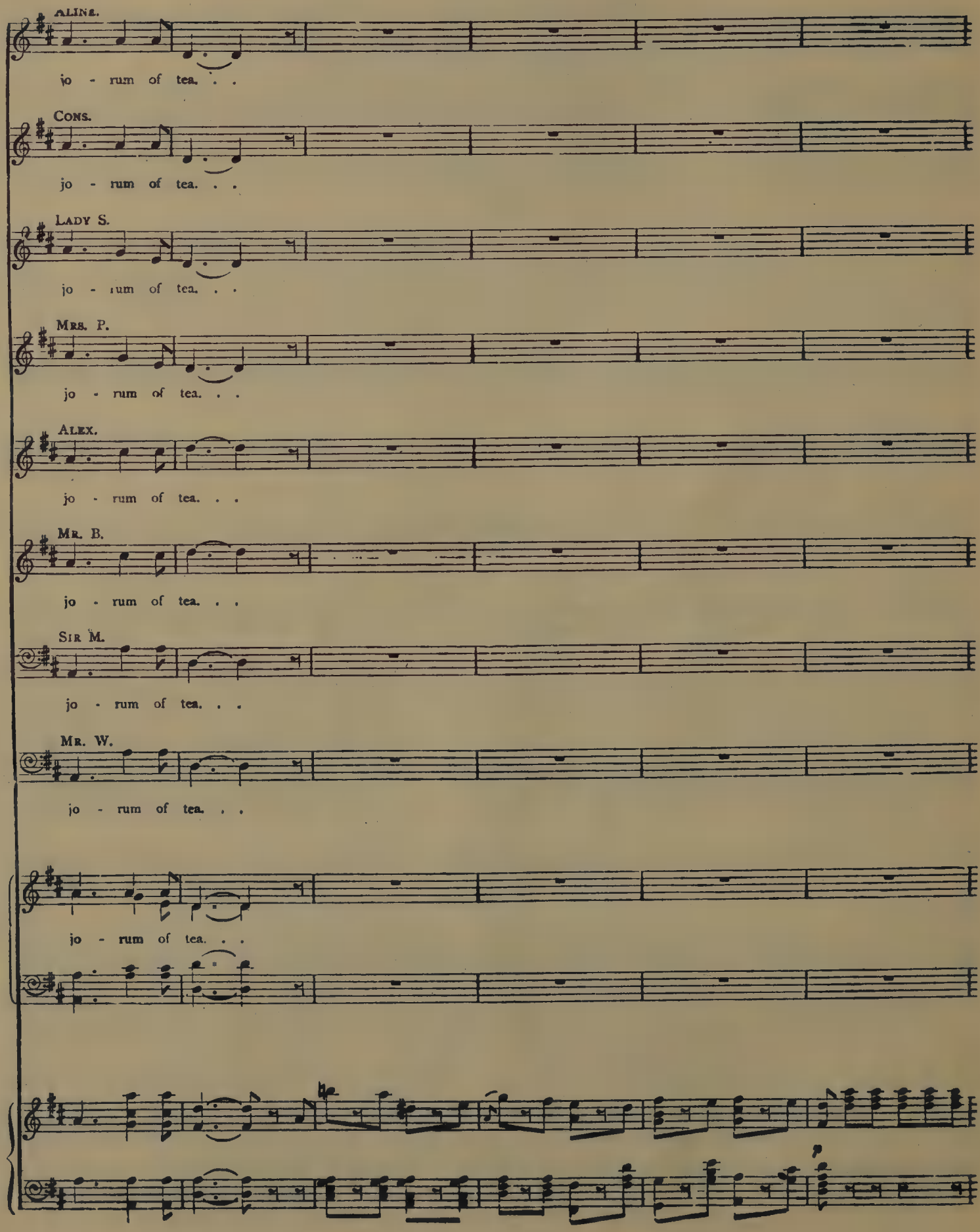
MR. WELLS.

None so know - ing he . . At brew - ing jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

CHORUS.

f None so know - ing as he . . . At brew - ing a jo - rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret - ty stiff

f


ALINE.
jo - rum of tea. . .
CONS.
jo - rum of tea. . .
LADY S.
jo - rum of tea. . .
MRS. P.
jo - rum of tea. . .
ALEX.
jo - rum of tea. . .
MR. B.
jo - rum of tea. . .
SIR M.
jo - rum of tea. . .
MR. W.
jo - rum of tea. . .
jo - rum of tea. . .

ALINE. *Sotto voce.*

See! see! they drink, All thought un-heed - - ing, The tea - cups clink,

ALEX. *Sotto voce.*

See! see! they drink, All thought un-heed - - ing, The tea - cups clink,

MR. W. *Sotto voce.*

See! see! they drink, All thought un-heed - - ing, The tea - cups clink,

p

They are ex - ceed - ing! Their hearts will melt In half an hour— Then will be felt The po - tion's

They are ex - ceed - ing! Their hearts will melt In half an hour— Then will be felt The po - tion's

They are ex - ceed - ing! Their hearts will melt In half an hour— Then will be felt The po - tion's

pow'r Then will be felt The po - tion's pow'r! . . The po - tion's pow'r! . . . .

pow'r! Then will be felt The po - tion's pow'r! . . The po - tion's pow'r! . . . . .

pow'r! Then will be felt The po - tion's pow'r! . . The po - tion's pow'r! . . . . .

8va. *cres. molto.* *loco.*

DR. DALY.

Pain, trou - ble and care,

ff *p*

Mi se - ry, heart-ache and wor - ry, Quick, out of your lair! Get you all gone in a hur - ry!

Toil, sor - row and plot Fly a-way quick and quicker, Three spoons to the pot, That is the

brew of your vi - car! Three spoons to the pot, That is the brew of your vi - car!

cres.

ALINE.

Andante.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

CONS.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

LADY S.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

MRS. P.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

ALEX.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

DR. D.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

SIR M. AND NOTARY.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

MR. WELLS.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

CHORUS.

None so cun-ning as he . . At brew-ing a jo-rum of tea, Ha! ha! ha! ha! A pret-ty stiff jo-rum of tea!

Andante. p

ALINE.

Oh love, true love! Un - world - ly, - bi - ding! Source of all plea - sure, true foun - tain of joy, Oh love, true love, di - vine - ly con - fi - ding, Ex - qui - site trea - sure that knows al - loy!

ALEXIS.

Oh love, true love! Un - world - ly, - bi - ding! Source of all plea - sure, true foun - tain of joy, Oh love, true love, di - vine - ly con - fi - ding, Ex - qui - site trea - sure that knows al - loy! Oh love, true love, rich har - vest of glad - ness, Peace - bear - ing til - lage, great gar - ner of bliss, Oh love, oh love, . . . Oh love, oh love, . . .

p *cres.* *f* *dim.* *p*

cres.

. . . Oh love, true love, look down on our sad - ness, Dwell in this vil - lage, Oh dwell in this

. . . Oh love, true love, look down on our sad - ness, Dwell in this vil - lage, Dwell in this

p

cres.

Ped.

f

vil - lage, oh hear, . . . oh hear . . . . . us, Hear . . . . . .

f

vil - lage, oh hear us, Oh hear us in this! Oh hear us, oh hear us, oh

f

f

p

rall. e dim.

. . us, oh love, in this! Oh love, true love, oh hear us in

p

rall. e dim.

hear us, love, in this! Oh love, true love, oh hear us in

p

rall. e dim.

pp

Allegretto troppo vivace.

this!

pp

this! . . . . . .

pp

Allegretto non troppo vivace. pp

Ped.

Dr. D.

pp

Oh mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion! oh

Sir M. & Notary.

pp

Oh mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion oh

Tenors.

pp

Oh mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion! oh

Basses.

pp

Oh mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion! oh

pp *staccato.*

ter - ri - ble sur - prise! What is this strange con - fu - sion That veils my ach - ing

ter - ri - ble sur - prise! What is this strange con - fu - sion That veils my ach - ing

ter - ri - ble sur - prise! What is this strange con - fu - sion That veils my ach - ing

pp staccato. ALINE.

A mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion, A ter - ri - ble sur - prise Ex-

pp staccato. ALEXIS.

A mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion, A ter - ri - ble sur - prise Ex-

eyes?

eyes?

pp staccato. MR. WELLS.

A mar - vel - lous il - lu - sion, A ter - ri - ble sur - prise Ex-

eyes?

pp staccato.

ALINE.

- cites a strange con - - fu - sion With - in their ach - ing eyes—

ALEXIS.

- cites a strange con - - fu - sion With - in their ach - ing eyes—

MR. WELLS.

- cites a strange con - - fu - sion With - in their ach - ing eyes—

pp ALINE.

They must re-gain their [redacted] - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - [redacted] The

pp CONS.

I must re-gain my sen - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] - [redacted] The

pp LADY S.

I must re-gain my sen - [redacted] Re - stor - ing [redacted] - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] - ces The

pp MRS. P.

I must re-gain my sen - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The

pp ALEX.

They must re-gain their sen - ses, Re - stor - ing [redacted] - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] - [redacted] The

pp DR. DALY.

I must re-gain my [redacted] - ses, [redacted] - [redacted] - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] [redacted] The

pp SIR M. AND NOTARY.

I must re-gain my [redacted] - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] - ces The

pp MR. WELLS.

They must re-gain their [redacted] - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - [redacted] - [redacted] - ces The

pp CHORUS.

I must re-gain my sen - ses, Re - stor - ing rea - son's law, Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The

pp

pp

ALINE.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

CONS.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - [redacted] The com - pa - ny will

LADY S.

[redacted] - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

MRS. F.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - [redacted] - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

ALEX.

[redacted] - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - [redacted] - ces The com - pa - ny will

DR. DALY.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - [redacted] - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

SIR M. & NOTARY.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - [redacted] The com - pa - ny will

MR. WELLS.

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

com - pa - ny will draw! Or fear - ful in - fe - ren - ces The com - pa - ny will

ALINE.

draw! Oh mar - - vel - lous . . . il - lu - sion!

CONS.

draw! Oh mar - - vel - lous . . . il u - sion!

LADY S.

p

draw! Oh mar - - - - - - - - vel - -

MRS. P

p

draw! Oh mar - - - - - - - - vel -

ALEXIS.

draw! Oh mar - vellous il - lu - - -

DR. D.

draw! Oh, mar - vellous il - lu - - sion! Oh

SIR M. & NOTARY.

p

draw! Oh mar - - - - - - - - vel -

MR. WELLS.

p

draw! Oh mar - - - - - - - - vel - -

p

draw! Oh marvellous il - lusion! Oh ter - ri - ble sur - prise! Oh marvellous il - lu-sion! Oh ter - ri - ble sur - prise! Oh marvellous il -

p

ALINE.

Oh ter - - ri - ble . . sur - prise! Oh mar - - -

CONS.

Oh ter - - ri - ble . . sur - prise! Oh mar - -

LADY S.

sf

- - lous il - - lu - - - - - - - sion! Oh mar - - - -

MRS. P.

sf

- - lous il - - lu - - - - - - - sion! Oh mar - - - -

ALEX.

sf

- - sion! Oh ter ri - ble sur - prise! Mar - -

DR. D.

sf

ter - ri - ble sur - prise! . . . . Mar - - - vel-lous il -

SIR M. & NOTARY.

sf

- - lous il - lu - - - - - - sion! Oh mar - - - -

MR. WELLS.

sf

- lous il - - lu - - - - - - - sion! Oh mar - - -

cres. molto.

- - lu-sion! Oh ter - ri-ble sur - prise! Oh marvellous il - lu-sion! Oh ter - ri-ble sur-prise! Oh marvellous il - lusion! Oh ter - ri-ble sur -

cres. molto.

cres.

ALINE.

vel - - - - - lous, ... Oh . . . mar -

CONS.

vel - - - - - lous, ... Oh . . . . mar -

LADY S.

- - - - vel - - lous il - - lu - - - - - sion! Oh mar -

MRS. P.

- - - - vel - - lous il - - lu - - - - - sion! Oh mar -

ALEXIS.

- - - vel-lous il - lu - - - - - - - - - - - sion! Oh mar -

DR. DALY.

- - lu - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - sion! Oh mar

SIR M. NOTARY

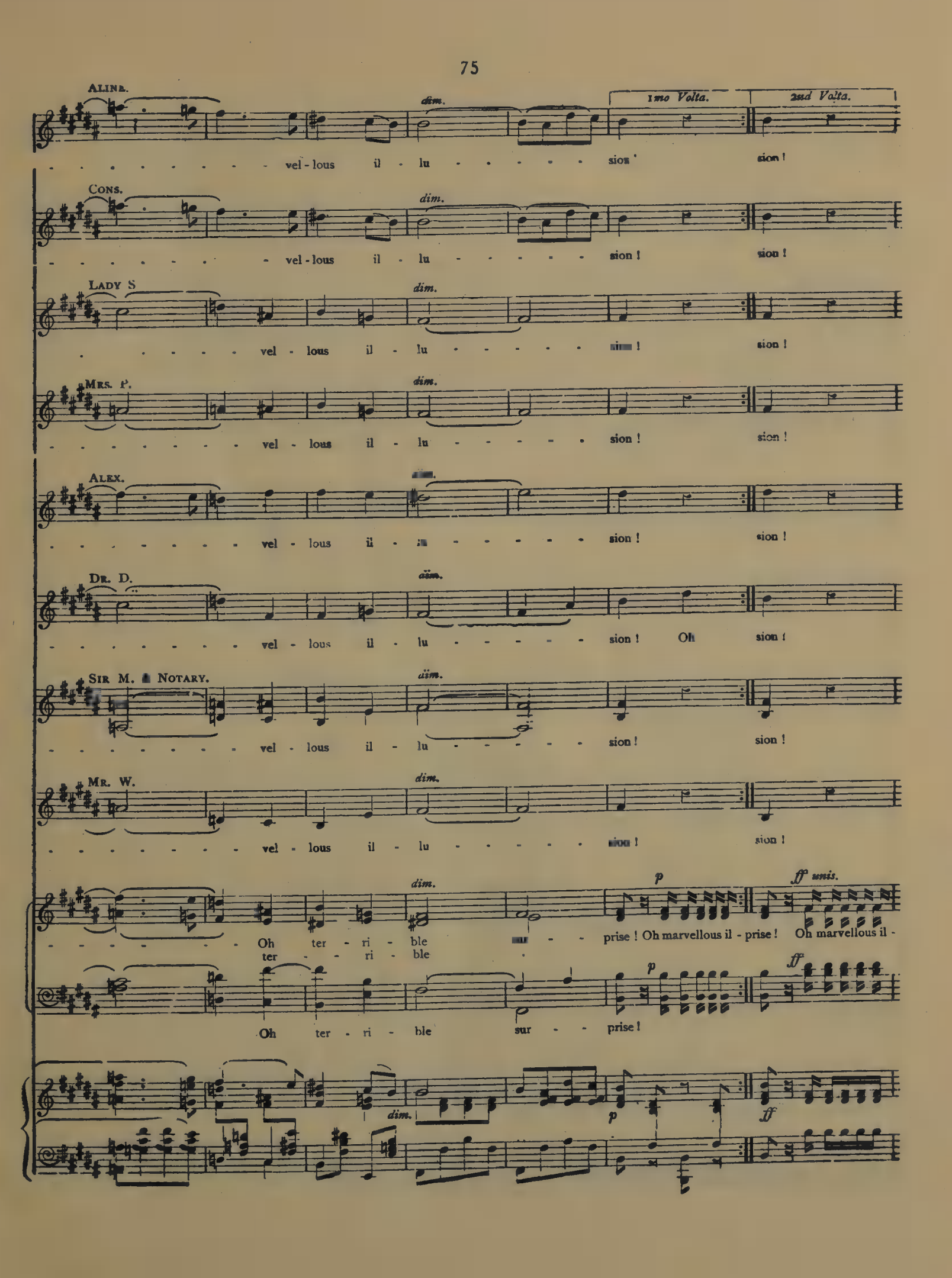
- - - - vel - - lous il - - lu - - - - - sion! Oh mar -

MR. WELLS.

- - - - vel - - lous il - - lu - - - - sion! Oh mar

- - prise! Oh mar-vel-lous il - lu-sion! Oh ter - ri - ble sur-prise! Oh mar-vel-lous il - lu-sion! And oh ter - ri - ble sur - prise

cres.


Alina.
dim.
1mo Volta.
2ud Volta.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Cons.
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Lady S
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Mrs. P.
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Alex.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Dr. D.
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! Oh sion !
Sir M. Notary.
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
Mr. W.
dim.
vel - lous il - lu - - - - - sion ! sion !
dim.
p
ff unis.
Oh ter - ri - ble sur - - prise ! Oh marvellous il - prise ! Oh marvellous il -
ter - - ri - ble
p
ff
Oh ter - ri - ble sur - - prise !
dim.
p
ff

ALINA. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

CONS. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

LADY S. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

MRS. P. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

ALEX. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

DR. DALY. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

SIR M. & NOTARY. *ff* *unis.*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

MR. WELLS. *ff*

Oh terrible surprise! Oh terrible surprise! What is this strange con - fu-sion That

ff

- lusion! Oh marvellous il-lu-sion! Oh terrible sur-prise! What is this strange con - fu - sion That

ff

f

ALINE.

veils their ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . their eyes? . . .

CONS.

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

LADY S.

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

MRS. P.

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

ALEX.

veils their ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . their eyes? . . .

DR. D.

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

SIR M. & NOTARY.

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

MR. WELLS.

veils their ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . their eyes? . . .

veils my ach - ing eyes, That veils . . . . . my eyes? . . .

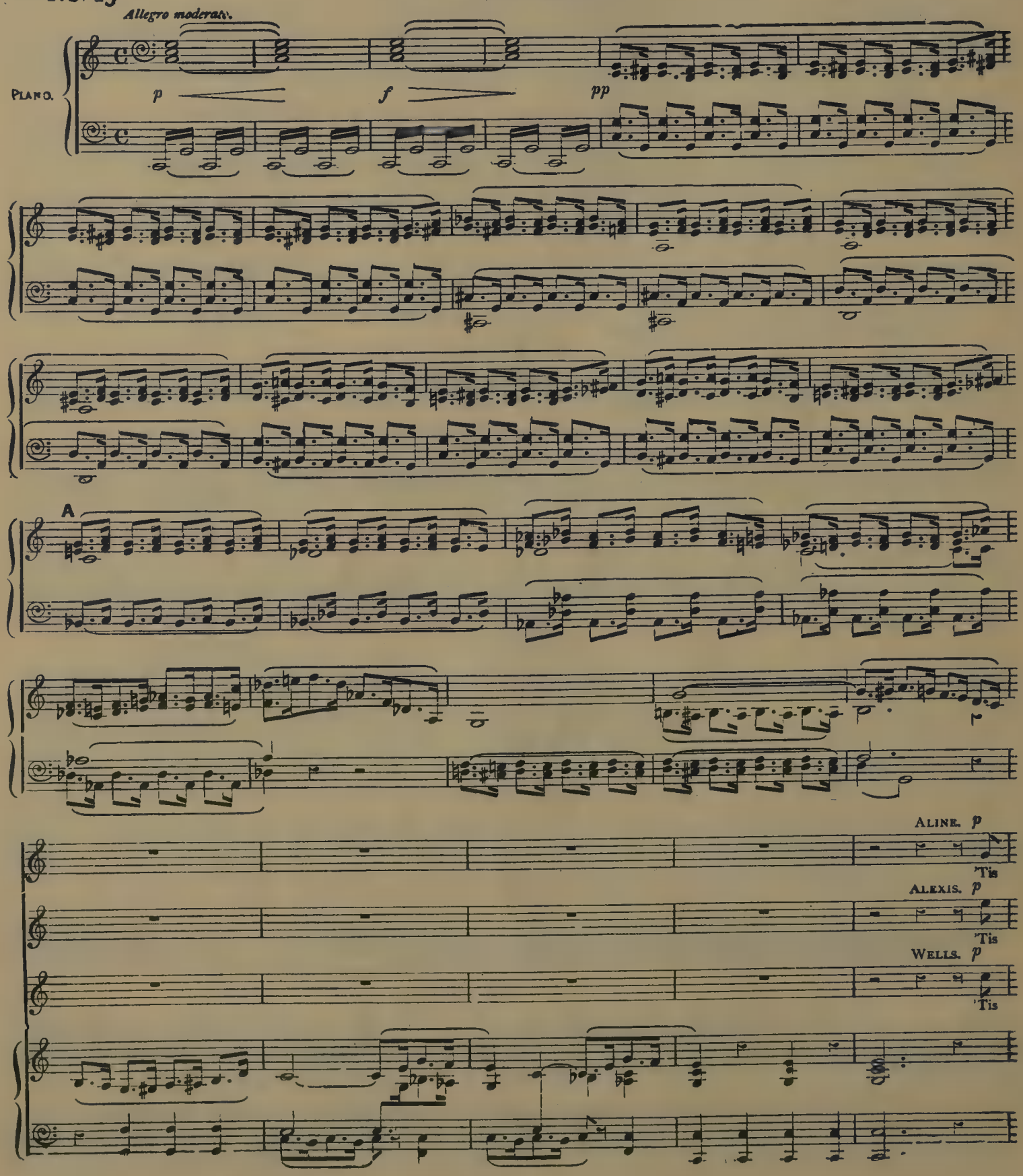
Ped.

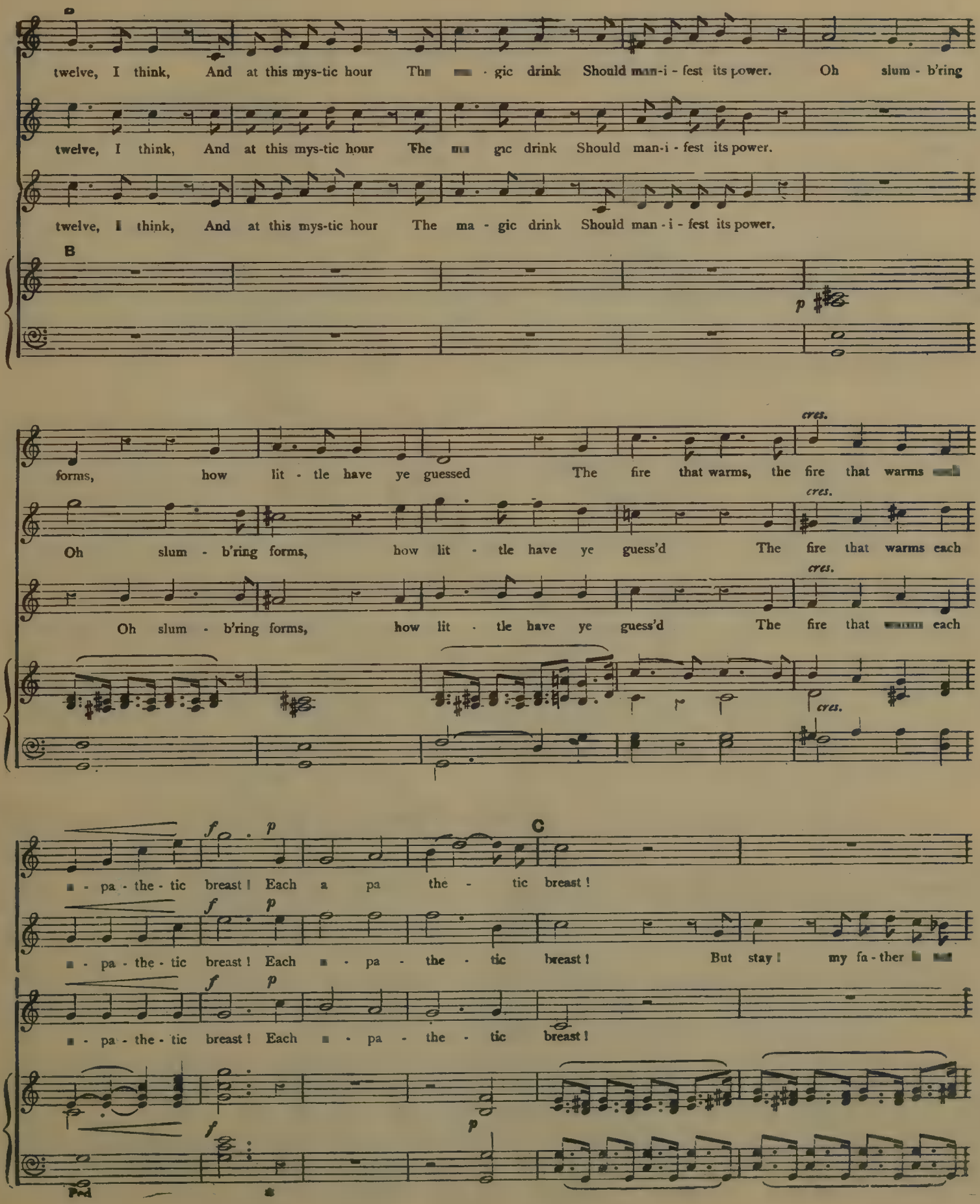
Ped.

End of 1st Act.

ACT II.

No. 15. TRIO & CHORUS.




twelve, I think, And at this mys-tic hour The ma - gic drink Should man-i - fest its power. Oh slum - b'ring
twelve, I think, And at this mys-tic hour The ma - gic drink Should man-i - fest its power.
twelve, I think, And at this mys-tic hour The ma - gic drink Should man - i - fest its power.
B
p
forms, how lit - tle have ye guessed The fire that warms, the fire that warms
cres.
Oh slum - b'ring forms, how lit - tle have ye guess'd The fire that warms each
Oh slum - b'ring forms, how lit - tle have ye guess'd The fire that each
f p
C
- pa - the - tic breast! Each a pa the - tic breast!
- pa - the - tic breast! Each - pa - the - tic breast! But stay! my fa - ther
- pa - the - tic breast! Each - pa - the - tic breast!
Ped

And, pray, where is my mo-ther dear?

here!

I did not think it meet to me A

stacc.

dame of lengthy ped - i - gree, A Ba - ro- net and K. C. B., A Doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, And that re-spect-a - ble Q. C. All

fast a-sleep al- fre - co - ly, And I had them car-ried home, And put to bed re-spect- a - bly! And put bed

D

Sir, you act - ed with dis - cri - mi - na - tion,

- spect - a - bly ! I trust my con - duct meets your ap - pro - ba - tion !

D

Yes ! it

And showed more de - li-cate ap - pre - ci - a - tion Than we ex - pect in per - sons of your sta - tion, It

Yes ! it

p

E

show'd more de - li-cate ap - pre - ci - a - tion Than we ex - pect in per - sons of your sta - tion !

show'd more de - li-cate ap - pre - ci - a - tion Than we ex - pect in per - sons of your sta - tion !

show'd more de - li-cate ap - pre - ci - a - tion Than they ex - pect in per - sons of my sta - tion !

E

p

pp

But soft— they wak-en by one, The spell has worked, the

deed is done! I would sug-gest that re-tire While Love, the housemaid,

p

While Love, the house-maid, lights her kitch-en

p

While Love, the house-maid, lights her kitch-en

p

lights kitch-en fire! While Love, the house-maid, lights her kitch-en

F

fire!

fire!

fire!

F

pp *cre - - - - - scen - - do.*

Andante. (♩ = ♩ *of previous movement.*)

CHORUS. TENORS & BASSES. *f*

Andante. *ff*

Why, where be oi, and what be oi - do - in? A sleepin' out just when the du

SOPRANOS.

Why that's the ve - ry way your health to ru - in, And don't seem quite re spect - a - ble like - wise!

rise!

Eh! that's

sempre f

G

What may you be at now? tell du!

you? on - ly think of that now!

G

f

Eh, what a nose! And oh, what eyes, miss, Lips like a rose, And cheeks likewise, miss!

fp

Oi tell you true, which I've ne-ver done, sir, Oi loike you, I ne-ver lik'd none, sir!

p

Allegro. (𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥 *before.*)

Eh, but I du loike you!

p

H

f

If

H

ye . . . . . scen . . . . do. . . . . .

f

If you'll mar - ry me, I'll scrub for you and bake for you!

you'll mar - ry me, I'll dig for you and rake for you! If

All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me. If you'll mar-ry me, I'll

you'll mar-ry me, all o-thers I'll for-sake for you! All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me.

cook for you and brew for you! If you'll mar - ry me, I'll

If you'll mar - ry me, I've guineas not a few for you!

take you in and do for you. All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me! All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me!

All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me! All this will I du if you'll mar - ry me!

Eh! . . . . . Eh! but I du loike you!

Eh! but I du loike you!

R

R

ff

Ped.

No. 16. ENSEMBLE—Constance, Notary, Aline, Alexis, and Chorus

Moderato à la Valse.

PIANO.

p *cre - scen - do.* *dim.*

CONSTANCE.

Dear friends, take pi ty on my lot, My

p

cup is not of - tar! I long have loved— who would not?— Our

kind and rev - 'rend rec - tor. Long years a - go my love be - gan, So

sweet - ly, yet sad - ly, But when I saw this plain old man A -

- way my old af - fec - tion ran— I found I lov'd him mad - - - ly!

p

I lov'd . . . . . him mad - - - - ly!

Presto.

Oh! You ve - ry, ve - ry plain old man, I love, I love you mad - ly! You ve - ry plain old

p e stacc.

NOTARY.

man, I love you mad - - ly! . . I am a ve - ry deaf old man, And hear you ve - ry

pp

bad - ly.

CHORUS.

f

You ve - ry plain old man, she loves you mad ly!

f

f

ff

Moderato à la Valse.

I know not why I love him so; It

p

is en - chant ment, sure - ly! He's dry and snuf - fy, deaf and slow, Ill -

- - tem - per'd, weak, and poor - - ly! He's ug - - ly, and ab surd - ly dress d, And

six - ty se - - - - - ly, He's - - 'ry thing that I . . de - test, But

if the truth must be - fess'd, I love him - ry dear - - - ly!

p

I love . . . . . him dear - - - - ly!

Presto.

Oh! You're ev'-ry-thing that I de-test, But still I love you dear - ly! You're all that I de - test, I love you

p e stacc.

NOTARY.

dear - - - ly! . . . I caught that line, but for he rest I did not hear it clear - ly!

CHORUS. *f*

You

pp

f

ve - ry plain old man, she loves you dear - ly!

ff

Moderato.

ALEXIS.

Oh joy! oh joy! The charm works well, And all are now u - ni - ted. The blind young boy O-beys the spell, Their troth they all have pligh - ted.

f *p*

ALINE.

Allegretto quasi lento.

colla voce. *p*

CONS.

Oh, bit - ter joy! No words can tell How my poor heart is bligh - ted! They'll soon employ a mar-riage bell To say that we're u - ni - ted. I do con-fess, An anx - ious care My hum - bled spi - rit vex - es, And none will bless Ex - ple rare Of their be - loved A - lex - is, Of their A - lex - -

CONS.

is. Oh, bit - ter joy! No words can tell How my poor heart is bligh - ted! They'll

ALINE.

Oh joy! oh joy! The charm works well, And all are now u - m - ted! The

ALEX.

joy! oh joy! The charm works well, And all are now u - ni - ted! The

NOTARY.

Oh joy! oh joy! No words can tell My state of mind de - light - ed! They'll

Oh joy! oh joy! No words can tell Our state of mind de - light - ed! For

8va.

soon em - ploy A mar - riage bell, To say that we're u - ni - ted.

blind young boy O beys the spell, Their troth they all have pligh - ted. True hap - pi - ness reigns

blind young boy O - beys the spell, Their troth they all have pligh - ted. True hap - pi - ness reigns

soon em - ploy A mar - riage bell, To say that we're u - ni - ted. True hap - pi - ness reigns

girl and boy A mar - riage bell, will say that we're u - ni - ted. True hap - pi - ness reigns

8va.

Cons

And none will bless Ex - am - ple Of

Aline.

ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the sex - es, All will bless The thought - ful care Of

Alex.

ev - ry-where, And dwells with both the - es, All will bless The thought - ful care Of

Notary.

ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the sex - es, All will bless Ex - am - ple rare Of

ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the - es, All will bless Ex - am - ple rare Of

their be - lov'd A - lex - is. And

their be - lov'd A - lex - is. True hap - pi - ness reigns ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the sex - es,

their be - lov'd A - lex - is. True hap - pi - ness reigns ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the - es,

their be - lov'd A - lex - is. True hap - pi - ness reigns ev - 'ry-where, And dwells with both the sex - es,

their be - lov'd A - lex - is. True hap - pi - ness reigns ev - ry-where, And dwells with both the sex - es,

Cons

none will bless Ex - am - ple Of their be - lov'd A - lex - is, I - lex - is.

1st Volta. 2nd Volta.

Aline.

All will bless the thought - ful care Of their be - lov'd A - lex - is, lex - is.

Alex.

All will bless the thought - ful rare Of their be - lov'd A - lex - is, - lex - is.

Notary.

All will bless Ex - am - ple rare Of their be - lov'd A - lex - is, - lex - is.

All will bless Ex - am - ple rare Of their be - lov'd A - lex - is, - lex - is.

1st Volta. 2nd Volta. 8va.

p

p Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy!

Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy!

Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy!

Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy!

p Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy!

8va.

p

Cons. *pp* — Oh joy! oh joy! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! *f*

Aline. *pp* — Oh joy! oh joy! *cres.* Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! *f*

Alexis. *pp* — Oh joy! oh joy! *cres.* Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! *f*

Notary. *pp* — Oh joy! oh joy! *cres.* Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! *f*

pp — Oh joy! oh joy! *cres.* Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! *f*

pp *cres.* *f*

p *cres.* *ff* *ff*

8va. 8va.

No. 17. **BALLAD—"It is not Love."**

Allegro con brio.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Thou hast the pow'r thy

f *p*

vuun ted love To sanc ti - fy, all doubt a - bove, De - spite the gath - 'ring

shade; To make that love of thine so sure That, come what may, it

must en - dure, Till time . . . it - self shall fade.

Tempo di Valse.
dolce.

Thy love is but a flow'r . . That fades with - in the hour; . . If

p

such thy love, oh shame! Call it by o - ther name. . . Thy

f

love is but a flow'r . . . That fades with - in the hour; . . . If

con 8va.

such thy love, oh shame! . . Call it by o - ther name, It is not

love! . . . . . It is not love!

Tempo 1mo.

f

Thine is the pow'r, and thine a - lone, To

p

place me on so proud a throne That kings might en - vy me! A

price - less throne of love un - told, More rare than o - rient pearl and gold, But

Tempo di Valse.
dolce.

no! no! Thou would'st be free! Such love is like the ray . . . .

p

. . . That dies with - in the day; . . . . . If thy love, oh

shame! . . . Call it by o - ther name. . . . Such love is

like the ray . . . . That dies with - in the day; . . . If

con 8va.

such thy love, oh shame! . . . . Call it by a - ther name, It is not

love, ... It is not love. . . . .

No. 18. QUINTETT—Aline, Mrs. Partlett, Alexis, Dr. Daly, Sir Marmaduke.

ALINE. *Moderato.*

MRS. P.

ALEX.

I joice that it's de - ci - ded, Hap - py now will be my life For my

DR. DALY.

SIR M.

PIANO. *p*

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

fa - ther is pro - vid - ed With a kind and der wife; She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

SOLO.

lin - en, dry his tears; Bless the thought-ful fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years. No young

lin - en, dry his tears; Bless the thought - ful fates that send him Such wife to soothe his years.

lin - en, dry his tears; Bless the thought - ful fates that send him Such a wife soothe his years.

lin - en, dry his tears; Bless the thought-ful fates that send him Such wife to soothe his years.

lin - en, dry his tears; Bless the thought - ful fates that send him Such wife to soothe his years.

p

gid - dy thoughtless maid - en, Full of gra - ces, and jeers, But so - ber wi - dow, La - den with the

weight of fif - ty years.

SIR MARMADUKE.

No high - born, ex - act - ing beau-ty, Bla - zing like a jew - elled sun, But a

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

She will tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his

wife who'll do her du - ty As that du - ty should be done. She will tend him, him, mend him, Air his

cres.

lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought-ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years

Mrs. P.

lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years. I'm no

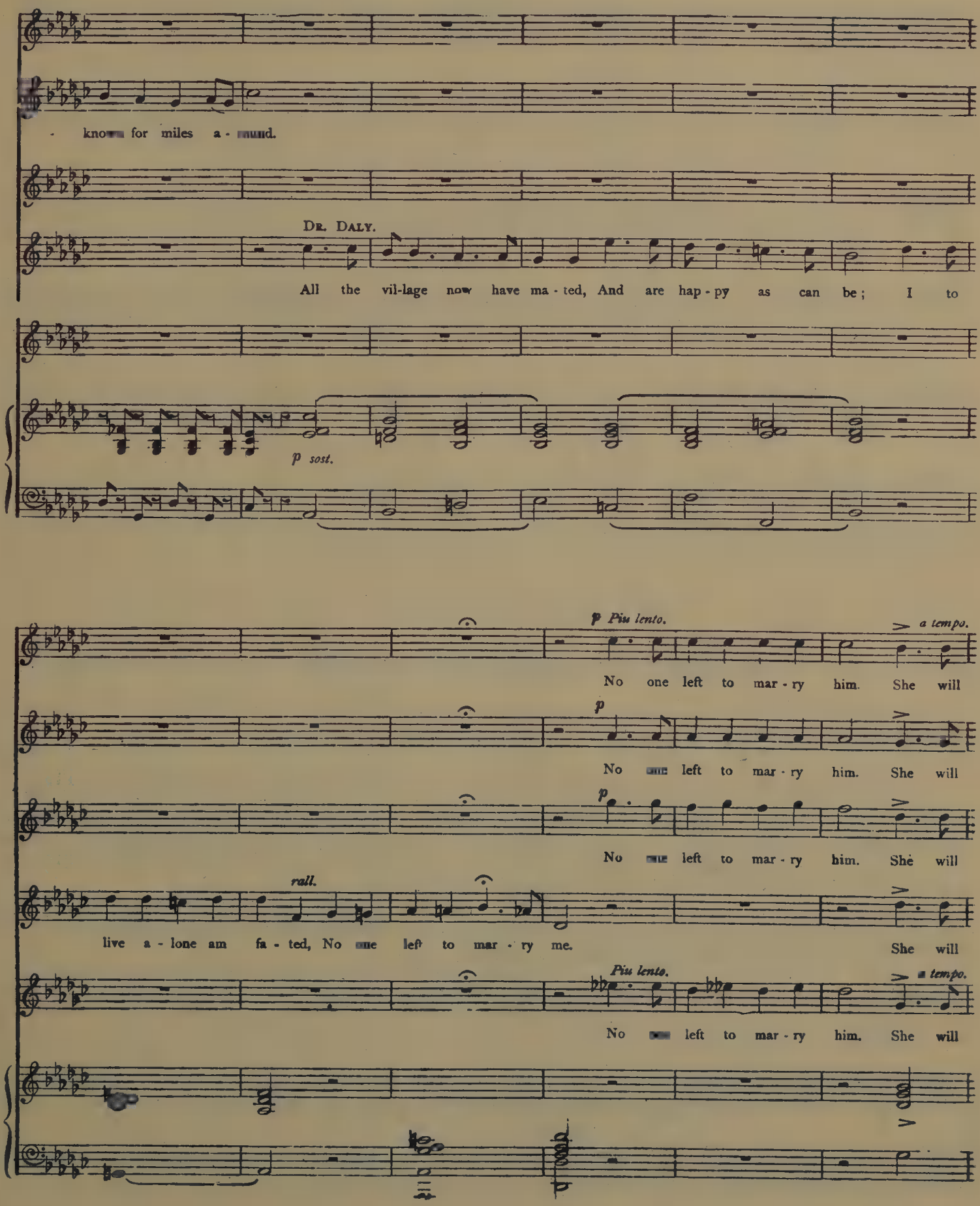
lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years

lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years.

lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years.

- cy minx and giddy, Hus - sies such as them a - bound, But a clean and ti - dy widdy, Well be -

p


know for miles a - round.
Dr. Daly.
All the vil-lage now have ma - ted, And are hap - py as can be; I to
p sost.
p Piu lento.
a tempo.
No one left to mar - ry him. She will
p
No one left to mar - ry him. She will
p
No one left to mar - ry him. She will
rall.
live a - lone am fa - ted, No one left to mar - ry me. She will
Piu lento.
a tempo.
No one left to mar - ry him. She will

tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thoughtful Fates that send him Such a

tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought-ful Fates that send him Such

tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought-ful Fates that send him Such

tend him, nurse him, mend him, Air his lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thoughtful Fates that send him Such

tend him, nurse him, mend him. Air his lin - en, dry his tears, Bless the thought-ful Fates that send him Such

wife to soothe his years, ... Such a wife to soothe his years,

wife to soothe his years, Such wife to soothe his years,

wife to soothe his years, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such wife to soothe his years,

wife to soothe his years, Bless the thought - ful Fates that send him Such a wife to soothe his years,

marcato.

wife to soothe his years, Such wife to soothe his years, Such

Such wife years. . . . .

Such wife to soothe his years. . .

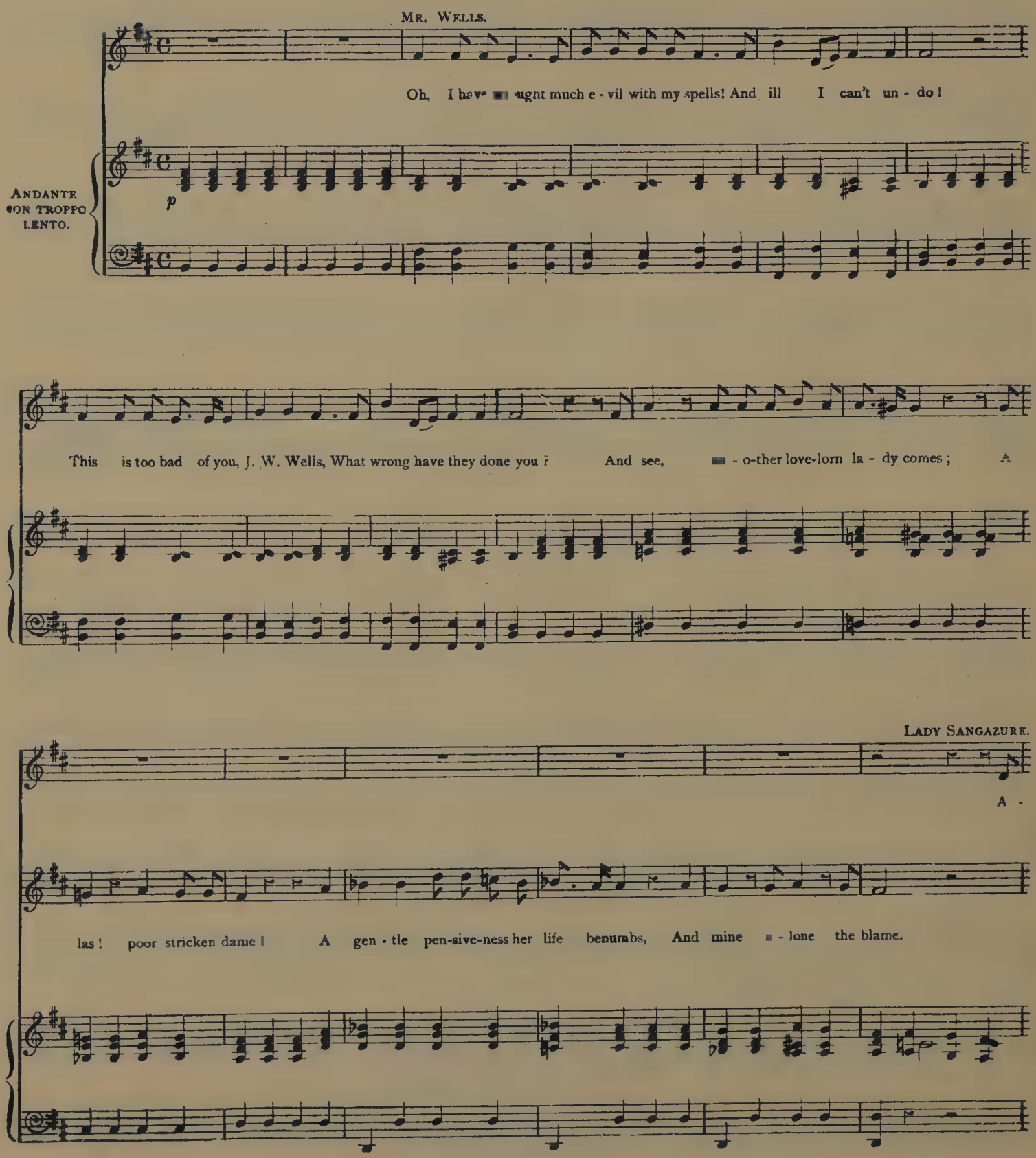
Such wife to soothe his years. . . . .

. . Such a wife soothe hi years. . . . .

wife, Such wife to soothe his years. . .

dim. e calando.

No. 19. RECIT. and DUET—Lady Sangazure and Mr. Wells.



Rest

- las! ah, me! And well - a - day! I sigh for love, And well I may! For I am ve - ry old and grey. But

stay! What is this fai - ry form I see be-fore me?

MR. WELLS.

Oh, hor - ri-ble! she's go-ing to a - dore me! This last ca -

LADY S.

Why do you gaze at me with vi-sage low'ring? For pi - ty's sake re - coil not

- tas - tro-phe is o - ver - powering!

thus from me.

Andante.

MR. WELLS.

a tempo moderato.

My la - dy, leave me! This can ne - ver be!

f

ff

Tenderly.

Love me! I'll drop them too! . .

Hate me! I drop my H'-s, have through life.

Hate me! I al - ways eat peas with a knife!

Love me! I'll eat like you! . .

Love me! I'll meet you there! . .

Hate me! I of-ten roll down One Tree Hill.

Love me! that joy I'll share! Love me! my prejudices I'll for - ver drop!

Hate me! I some-times go to Rosh - er - ville!

Love me! I'll come and help you in the shop!

Hate me! that's not e - nough!

Hate me! the life is rough!

LADY S.

Love me! my grammar I will all forswear! Love me! I'll stick sunflowers in my hair!

MR. W.

Hate me! ab-jure my lot!.

p *f* *p*

Hate me! They'll suit you not!

Allegro.

At what I'm going to say be not en-raged! I

f *p*

En-gaged! en-gaged!

may not love you, for I am en-gaged! En-gaged! To a

f

Andante.

Dolce.

maid-en fair, With bright brown hair And a sweet and sim-ple smile, Who waits for me By the sound-ing sea, On

p

She has bright brown hair!

(Aside.)

South Pa - ci - fic isle. A lie! No maid - waits there! A

f dim. p

By the sound - ing The sound - ing sea!

lie! No maid - en smiles on me! The sound - ing sea!

f dim. p pp

Allegro Agitato.

Oh - go - ny, rage, de-spair! The maid-en has bright brown hair, And

f

mine is as white snow! False man, it will be your fault If I go to my fa-mi-ly vault, And

bu - ry my life - long woe!

Oh a-go-ny, rage, despair! Oh where will this end? oh where? I should

mf

ve - ry much like to know! It will cer-tain-ly be my fault If she goes to her fa - mi - ly vault, To

False man, it will be your fault if I go to my fa - mi - ly vault, And

bu - ry her life long woe! . . 'Twill cer-tain-ly be my fault . . . . . If she

bu - ry my life - long woe! The fa - mi - ly vault, the fa - mi - ly vault, The fa - mi - ly

goes to her fa - mi - ly vault! The vault, the fa - - mi - ly

dim. al fine.

vault, The vault, the vault, the fa - - mi - ly

vault, The fa- mi - ly vault, the fa - mi-ly vault, The fa - mi - ly vault, the fa - mi - ly

dim.

vault, The vault, the vault, Yes, the

vault, The fa - mi -ly vault, the fa - mi-ly vault, The fa - mi - ly vault, Yes, the

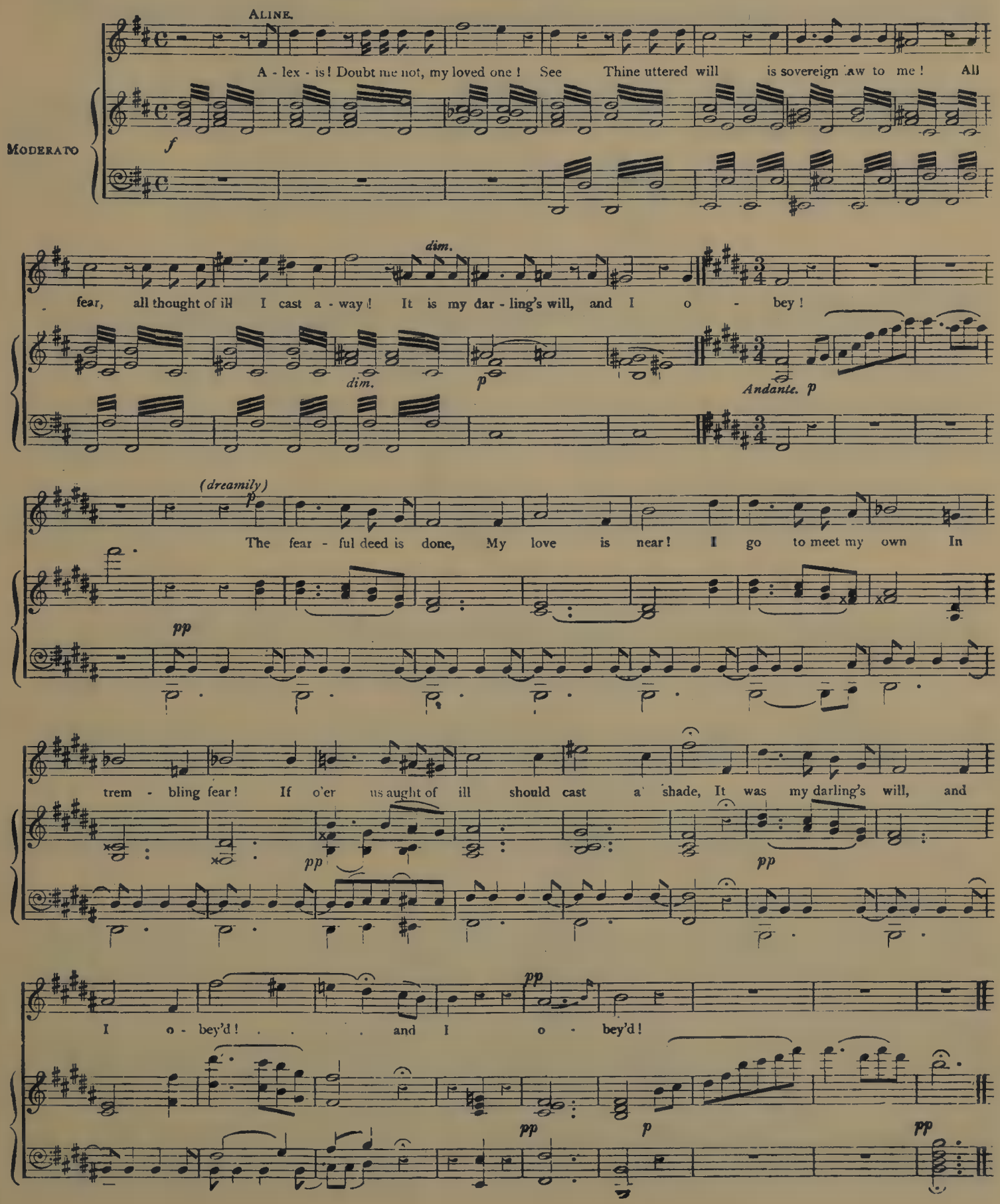
pp

fa - mi - ly vault!.

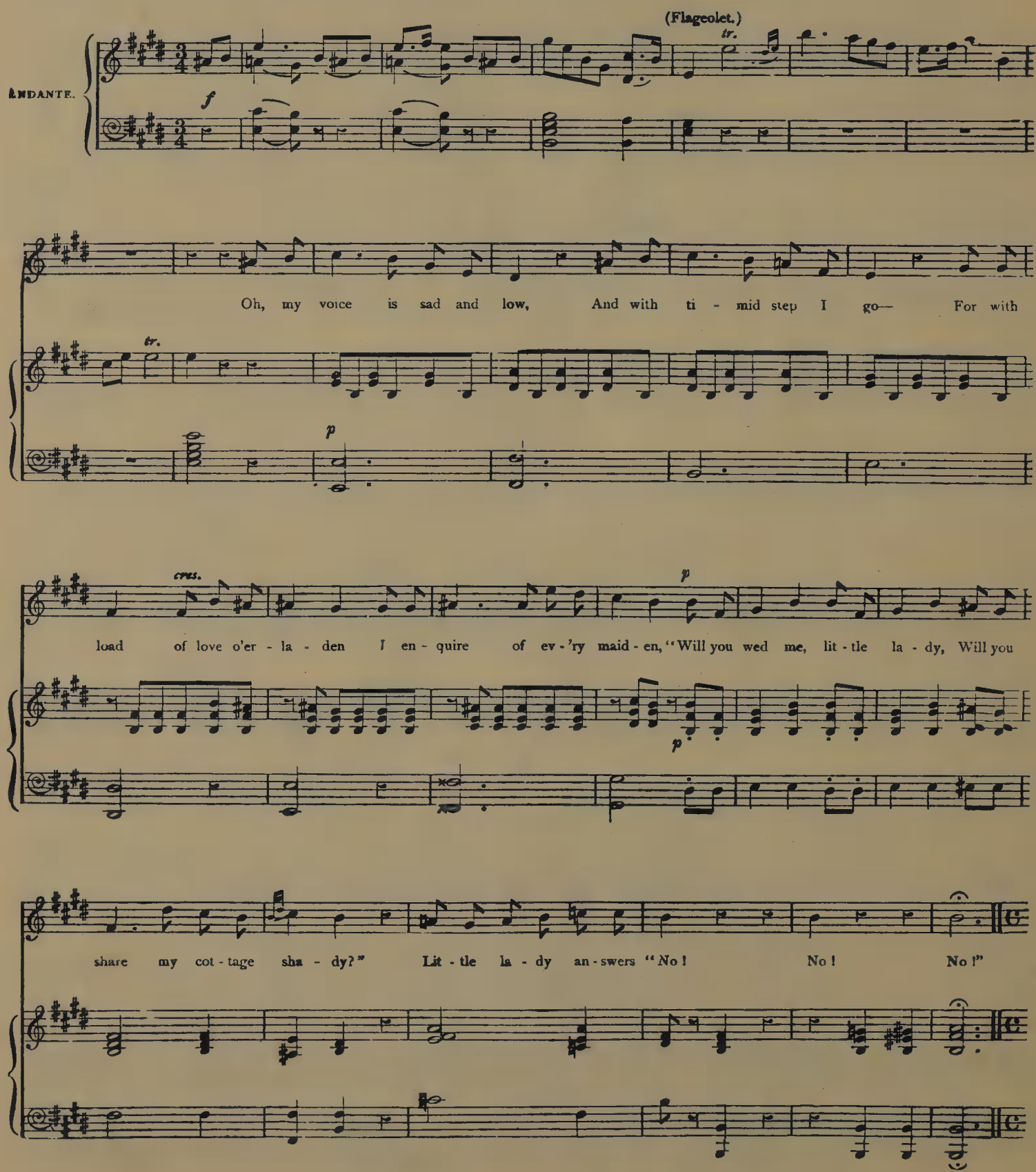
fa - mi - ly vault!. .

ff

No. 20. RECITATIVE and AIR—Aline.



No. 21. SONG—(Dr. Daly)—"Engaged to So-and-so."



Andante moderato.

"Thank you for your kind - ly prof - fer—Good your heart, and full your cof - ter: Yet, I must de - cline your of - ter—

p

I'm en - gag'd to So - and - so!" So - and - so! So - and - so!

(Flageolet.) *tr*

So - and - so! So - and - so!

(Flageolet.) *tr.* (Flageolet.) *tr.*

She's en - gag'd to So - and - so!

What a rogue young hearts to pil-lage! What a work- Love's til-lage! Ev-'ry maid-en in the vil-lage

p

Is en-gag'd to So-and-so! So-and-so! So-and-so!

(Flageolet.)

tr

So-and-so! So-and-so!

(Flageolet.)

tr

(Flageolet.)

tr

All en-gag'd to So-and-so!

Attacca il Trio.

No. 22. ENSEMBLE—Aline, Alexis, Dr. Daly, and Chorus.

Allegro agitato e vivace.

PIANO.

ff

8va.....

ALINE.

Oh, joy - ous boon! oh, mad delight! Oh, sun and moon! oh, day and night! Re-joice, re - joice

DR. D.

Oh, joy - ous boon! oh, mad delight! Oh, sun and moon! oh, day and night! Re - joice, . . . re -

p staccato.

. . . . . with me! Pro - claim our joy, ye birds above—Ye brook - lets mur - mur forth our love, In

- joice with . . . me! Pro - claim our joy, ye birds above—Ye brook - lets mur - mur forth our love, In

cho - ral ec - sta - cy. Oh, mad de - light! Oh, day and night! Re - joice with

cho - ral ec - sta - cy. Oh, joy - ous boon! Oh, sun and moon! Re - joice with

ALINE.

me, Re - joice with me, Re-joice, re - joice with me!

ALEX

A - line, my - ly love, my

DR. D.

me, Re - joice with me, Re-joice, re - joice with me!

ALINE.

Yes! yes!

ALEX.

ff

hap - piness! The phil-tre— you have tas - ted it? Oh, joy! mine, mine for - ver and for

p *f*

RECIT.

A - lex-is, don't do that— you must not! A -

e - ver!

Why?

ff

L'istesso tempo.

- las! that lo - vers thus should meet: Oh, pi - ty, pi - ty me! Oh, charge me not with cold de - ceit; Oh

p

pi - ty, pi - ty me! You bade me drink— with trem - bling awe I drank, and by the po - tion's law, I

cres.

sf *dim.*

lov'd the ve - ry first I saw! Oh pi - ty, pi - ty me!

DR. D.

My dear young friend, con - sol - ed be! We

dim. *p*

pi - ty, pi - ty you. In this I'm not - gent free, We pi - ty, pi - ty you. Some

most ex - traor - di - na - ry spell, O er us has cast its ma - gic fell, The con - sequence I need not tell, We

cres. *dim.*

ALINE.

O'er us hath cast its ma - gic fell—

ALEX.

Some most ex - traor-di - na - ry spell, O'er them hath cast its ma - gic fell— False one, be - -

DR. D.

pi-ty, pi - ty you. O'er us hath cast its ma - gic fell—

p *cres.*

ALEX.

f

gone! I spurn thee! To thy new lov - er turn thee! Thy per - - dy

slower. *lib.*

f

ALINE. *a tempo.*

I could not help it!

ALEX.

all men shall know. Come one, come all! O - bey my call!

DR. D.

We could not help it! We

olla voce.

f *a tempo.*

I could not help it! I could not help it! I could not help it! Oh, a - las! . .

Come, hi - ther, run! Come, ev - 'ry one, come! . .

Segue presto.

could not help it! We could not help it! A - las! . . .

cre - scen - - do.

D

Segue presto.

Presto.

CHORUS. Oh, what is the mat-ter, and what is the clat-ter? He's glow-er-ing at her, and threa-tens a blow! Oh, why does he bat-ter the girl he did flat-ter? And why does the lat-ter re-

ALINE. Oh, thus does he bat - - - - - -

CONS. Oh, why does he bat - - - - - -

LADY S. & MRS. P. Oh, why does he bat - - - - - -

ALEX. Oh, thus do I bat - - - - - -

DR. D. Oh, why does he bat - - - - - -

SIR M. & NOTARY. Oh, why does he bat - - - - - -

- coil from him so? Oh, what is the mat-ter, and what is the clat-ter? Oh, why does he bat-ter the

ALINE.
-ter, And thus . . . . . does

CONS.
-ter, And why . . . . . does the

LADY S. & MRS. P.
-ter, And why . . . . . does the

ALEXIS.
-ter, And thus . . . . . does the

DR. D.
-ter. And why . . . . . does the

SIR M. & NOTARY.
-ter, And why . . . . . does the

girl he did flat-ter? And why . . . . . does the

ALINE.
lat - - - ter . . re-coil from . . . him so, Thus . . . . does the

CONS.
lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . him so? Why . . . . does the

LADY S. & MRS. P.
lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . him so? Why . . . . does the

ALEXIS.
lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . me so, Thus . . . . does the

DR. D.
lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . him so? Why . . . . does he

SIR M. & NOTARY.
lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . him so? Why . . . . does the

lat - - - ter . . . . re-coil from . . . him so? Why . . . . does the

ALINE.
lat - - ter re - coil from him so . . .

CONS.
lat - - ter re coil from him so? . . .

LADY S. & MRS. P.
lat - - ter re - coil from him so . . .

ALEX.
lat - - ter re - coil from me so . .

DR. D.
lat - - ter re - coil from him so? . .

SIR M. & NOTARY.
lat - - ter re - coil from him so? . . .

lat - - ter re - coil from him so? . . .

No. 3. RECITATIVE—Alexis.

RECIT. ALEXIS.

Pre - pare for sad sur - pri - ses! My love A - line des -

PIANO.

- pi - ses! No thought of sor - row shames her! An - o - ther lo - ver claims her! Be

his false girl, for bet - ter or for worse, But, ere you leave me, may a lov - er's curse

No. 24. FINALE.

Allegro.

Aline & Constance.

Lady S. & Mrs. Partlett.

Alexis & Vicar.

Sir M. & Notary.

Mr. Wells.

Or he or I must die! Which shall it be? re -

Chorus.

Piano.

f *Allegro.*

Vicar.

Die thou! yield thou to this decree un - bend - - - - - -

Sir M.

f

Die thou! thou art the cause of all of - fend - - - ing.

ply!

mf

Die thou! die thou! die thou! . .

ing. Die thou! die thou! die thou! .

Die thou! die thou! die thou! . .

Die thou! die thou! die thou! . .

MR. WELLS.

So be it, I sub-mit; my fate is

Die thou! die thou! die thou!

MR. WELLS.

sealed; To po - pu - lar o - pin - ion thus I yield. Be

Piu lento.

hap - py, all, Leave me to my de - spair; I pray it mat - ters not with whom,

(*Gong sounds.*) *Più vivace.*

or where!

ff

TUTTI. RECIT.

Be - lov - ed boy!

f TUTTI. RECIT.

Oh! my - dored one!

Ec - sta - tic rap - ture!

ff

Un - min - gled joy!

RECIT. SIR M.

Come to my man - sion, all of

you;

At least we'll crown our rap - ture with - o - ther feast.

Allegretto.

f

ff

ALINE.

Now to the ban-quet we press, Now for the eggs and the ham!

LADY S.

Now to the ban-quet we press, Now for the [illegible] and the ham!

ALEXIS.

Now to the ban-quet we press, Now for the [illegible] and the ham!

SIR M.

Now to the ban-quet we press, Now for the eggs and the ham!

Now for the mus-tard and cress, Now for the straw - ber - ry jam!

Now for the mus-tard and cress, Now for the straw - ber - ry jam!

Now for the mus-tard and cress, Now for the straw - ber - ry jam!

Now for the mus-tard and cress, Now for the straw - ber - ry jam!

CONSTANCE.

Now for the tea of our host!

MRS. PARTLETT.

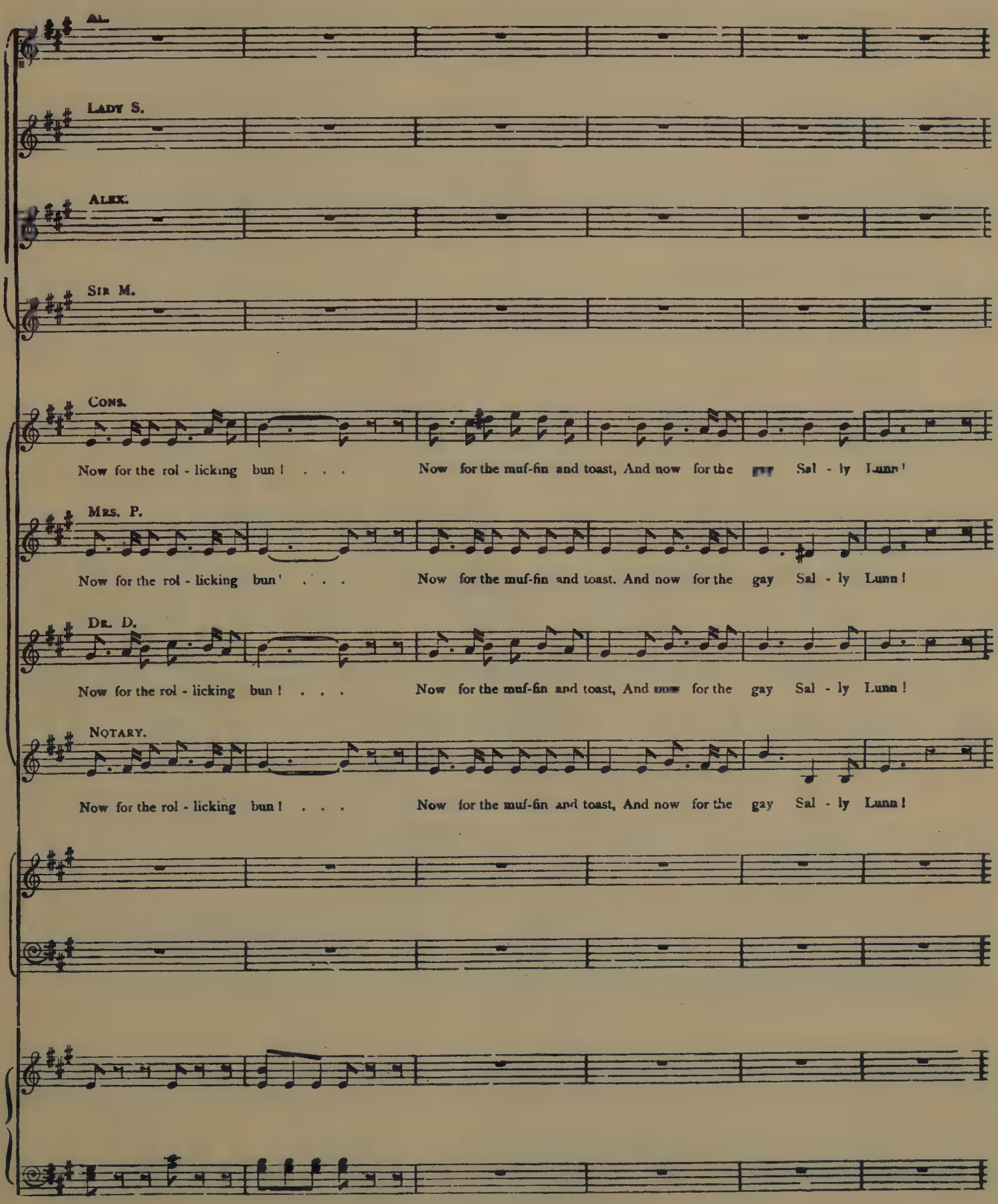
Now for the tea of our host!

VICAR.

Now for the tea of our host!

NOTARY.

Now for the tea of our host!


AL.
LADY S.
ALEX.
SIR M.
CONS.
Now for the rol - licking bun ! . . . Now for the muf-fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn !
MRS. P.
Now for the rol - licking bun ! . . . Now for the muf-fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn !
DR. D.
Now for the rol - licking bun ! . . . Now for the muf-fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn !
NOTARY.
Now for the rol - licking bun ! . . . Now for the muf-fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn !

ALINE.

The

LADY S.

The

ALEX.

The

SIR M.

The

CONS.

Now for the muf - fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

MRS. P.

Now for the muf - fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

DR. D

Now for the muf - fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

NOTARY.

Now for the muf - fin and toast, And now for the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The

The

p

AL. *Col* SOPRANO 1st.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs . . . .

cres.

LADY S. *Col* SOPRANO 2nd.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

ALEX. *Col* TENOR.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam. The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

SIR M. *Col* BASS.

and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

CONS. *Col* SOPRANO 1st.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs . . .

MRS. P. *Col* SOPRANO 2nd.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

DR. D. *Col* TENOR.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam. The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

NOTARY. *Col* BASS.

eggs and the ham And the straw - ber-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

The eggs . . . .

eggs and the ham And the straw - er-ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

cres.

AL.

. . . . . The ham, ... The eggs and the ham And the

LADY S.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

ALEX.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

SIR M.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

CONS.

. . . . . The ham, ... The eggs and the ham And the

MRS P.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

DR. D.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

NOTARY.

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

. . . . . The ham, ... The eggs and the ham And the

straw - ber - ry jam, The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn! The eggs and the ham And the

AL.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun. The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

LADY S.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

ALEX.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

SIR M.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

CONS.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

MRS. P.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

DR. D.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

NOTARY.

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

straw - ber - ry jam And the rol - lick - ing bun! The rol - lick-ing bun And the gay Sal - ly Lunn, And the

straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

LADY S.

straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the straw - ber - ry straw - ber - ry

ALEX.

straw - ber - ry jam, bun, bun, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

SIR M.

straw - ber - ry jam, bun, bun, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

CONS.

straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

MRS. P.

straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

DR. D.

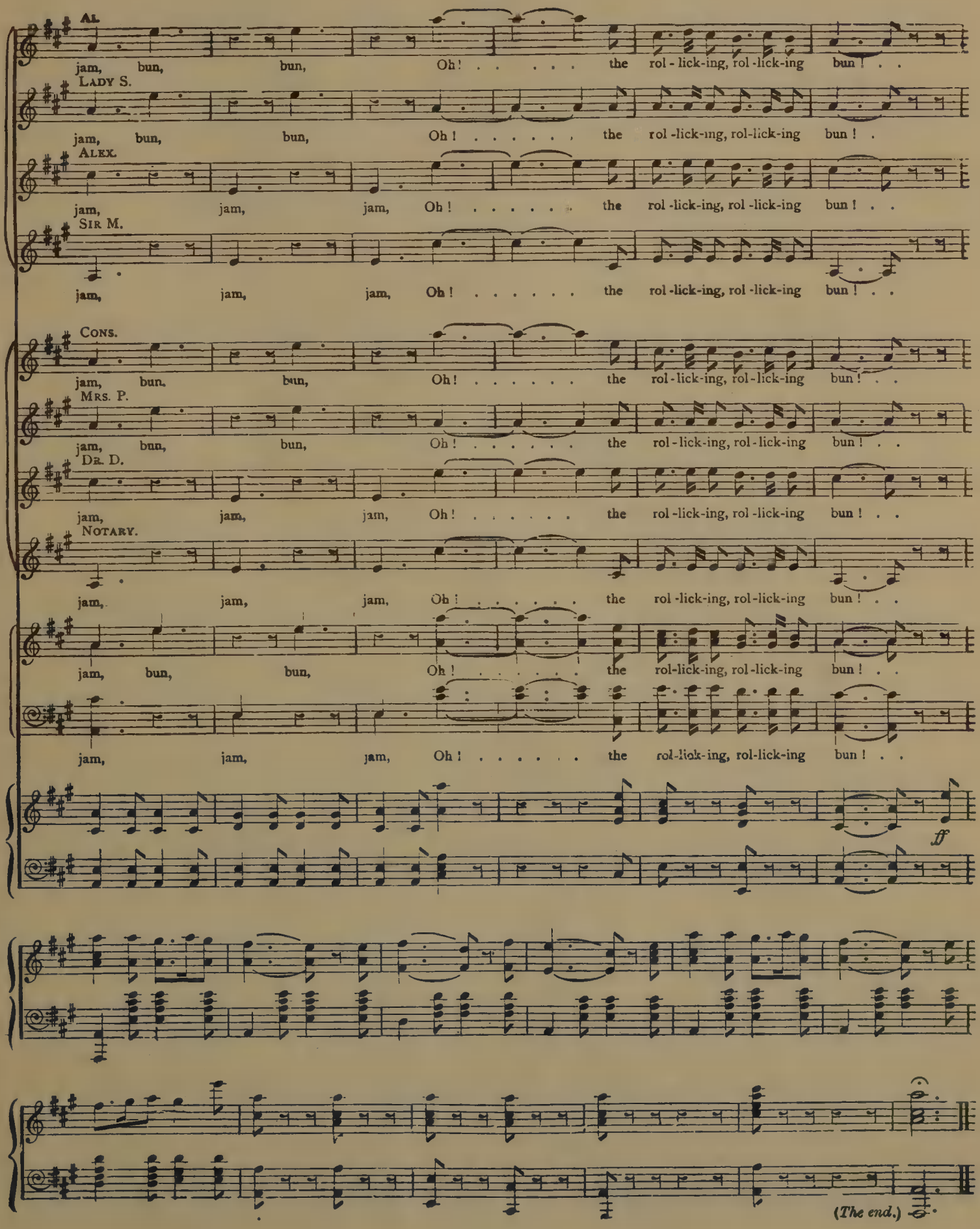
straw - ber - ry jam, bun, bun, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

NOTARY.

straw - ber - ry jam, bun, bun, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

straw - ber - ry jam, jam, jam, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry

bun, bun, Oh! the straw - ber - ry, straw - ber - ry


AL.
jam, bun, bun, Oh! . . . . . the rol - lick-ing, rol -lick-ing bun! . .
LADY S.
jam, bun, bun, Oh! . . . . . the rol -lick-ing, rol-lick-ing bun! .
ALEX.
jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the rol -lick-ing, rol -lick-ing bun! . .
SIR M.
jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the rol -lick-ing, rol -lick-ing bun! . .
CONS.
jam, bun. bun, Oh! . . . . . the rol - lick-ing, rol - lick-ing bun! . .
MRS. P.
jam, bun, bun, Oh! . . . . . the rol - lick-ing, rol - lick-ing bun! . .
DR. D.
jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the rol -lick-ing, rol -lick-ing bun! . .
NOTARY.
jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the rol -lick-ing, rol-lick-ing bun! . .
jam, bun, bun, Oh! . . . . . the rol-lick-ing, rol -lick-ing bun! . .
jam, jam, jam, Oh! . . . . . the rol-lick-ing, rol-lick-ing bun! . .
ff
(The end.)